900

900

Alexanders Feast.

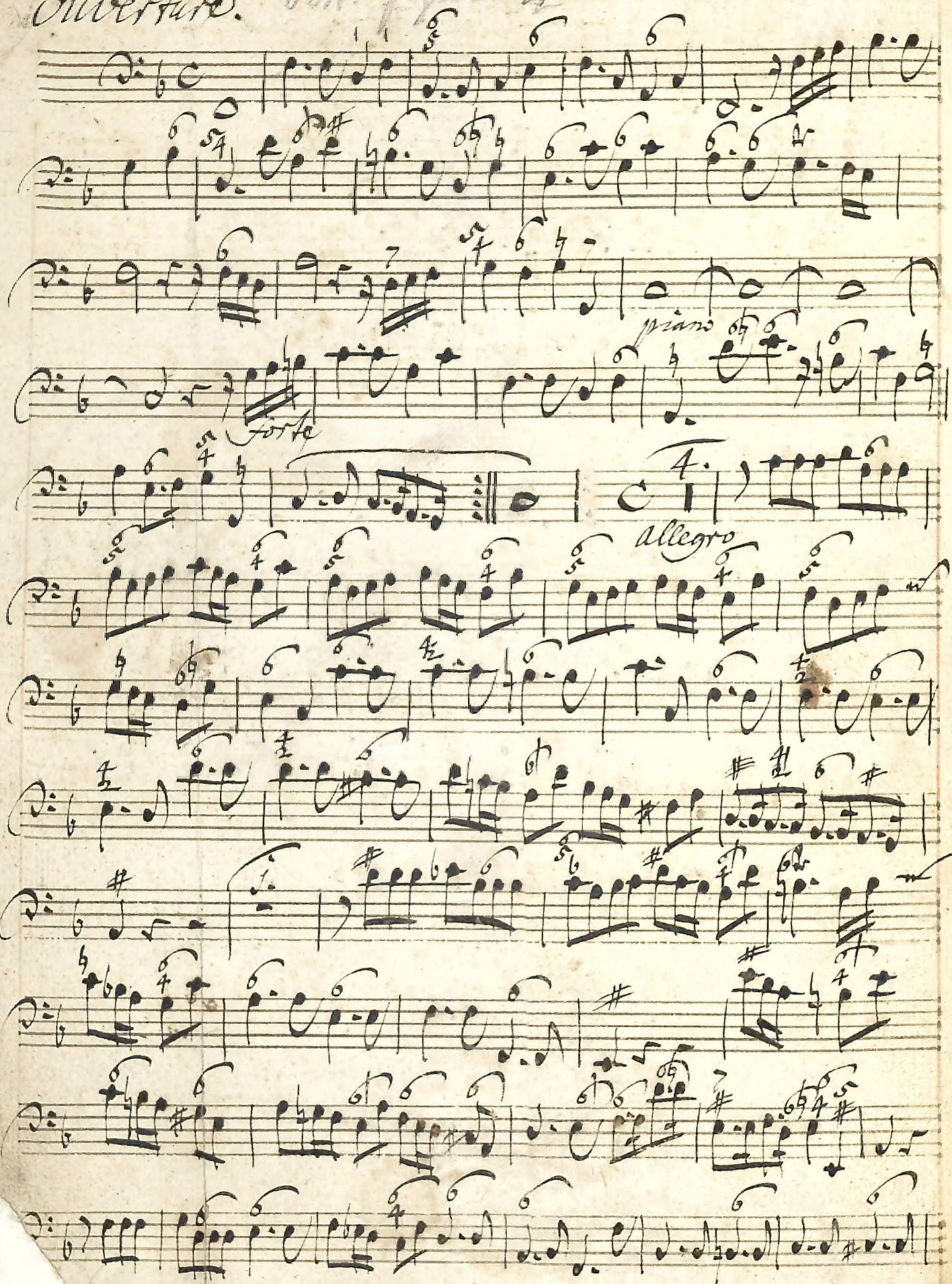
N°1 Violoncello.

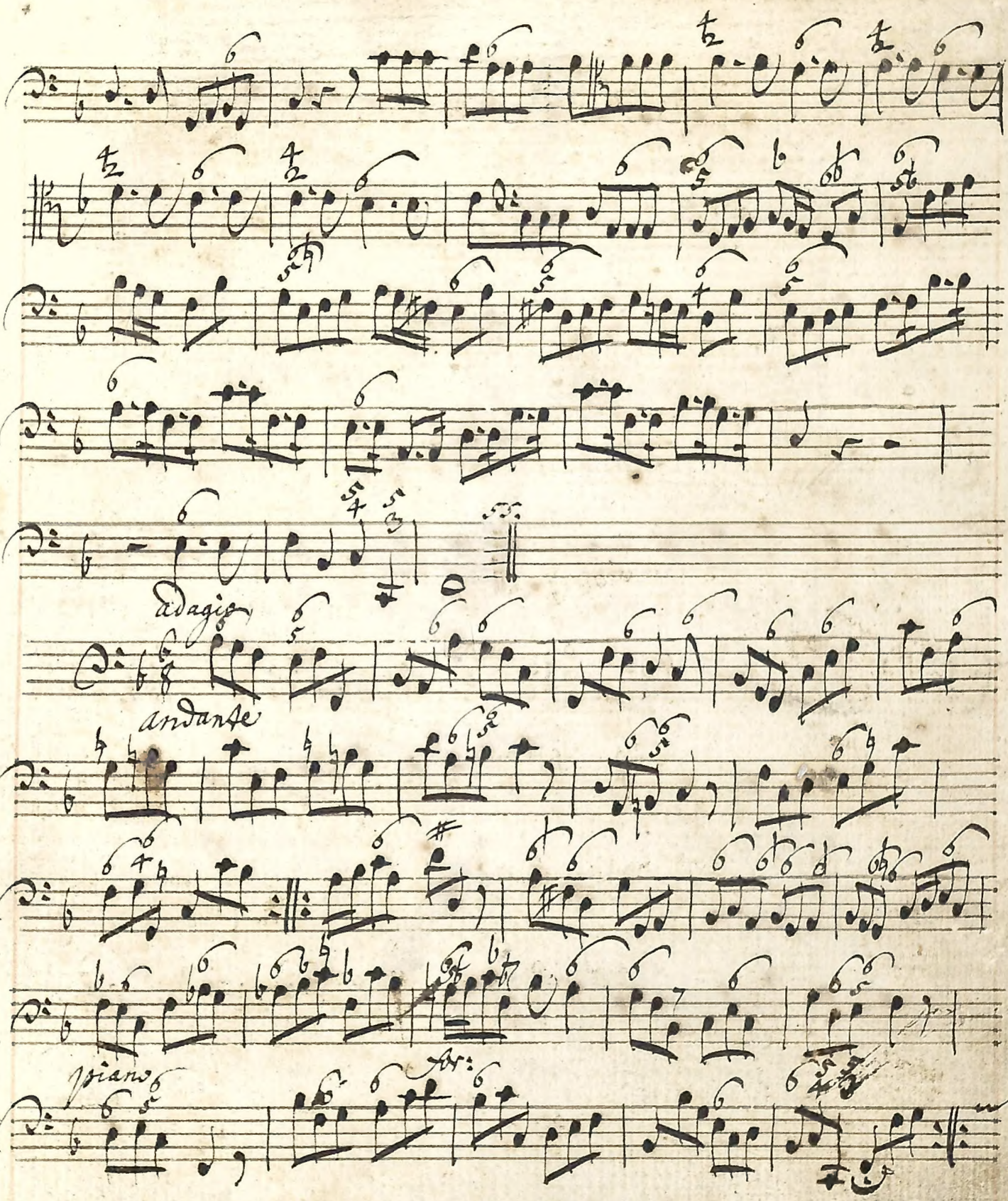
4 ou

Harpsicord.

Sig.r Pasqualini

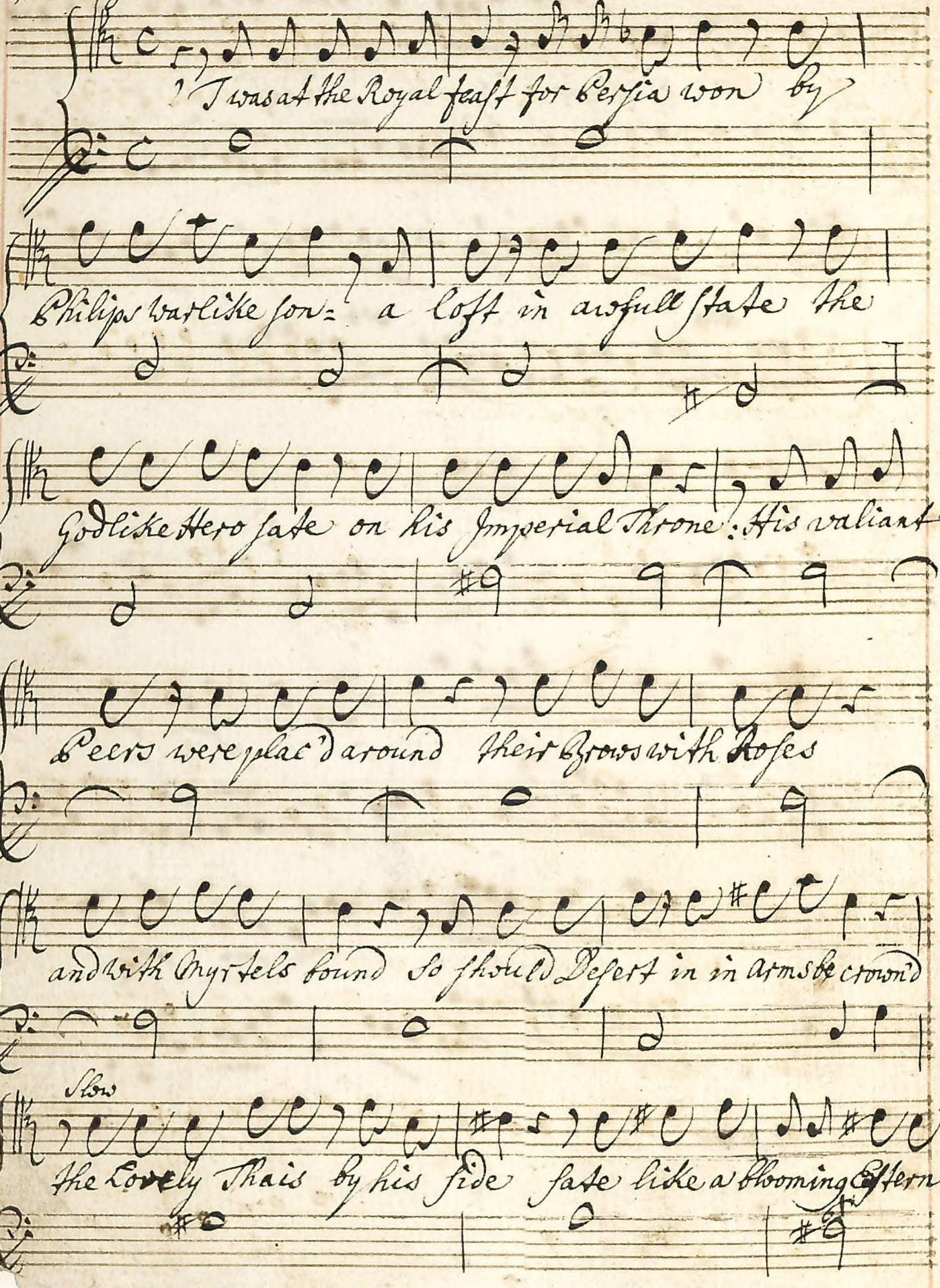
Ouverture. don't figure it

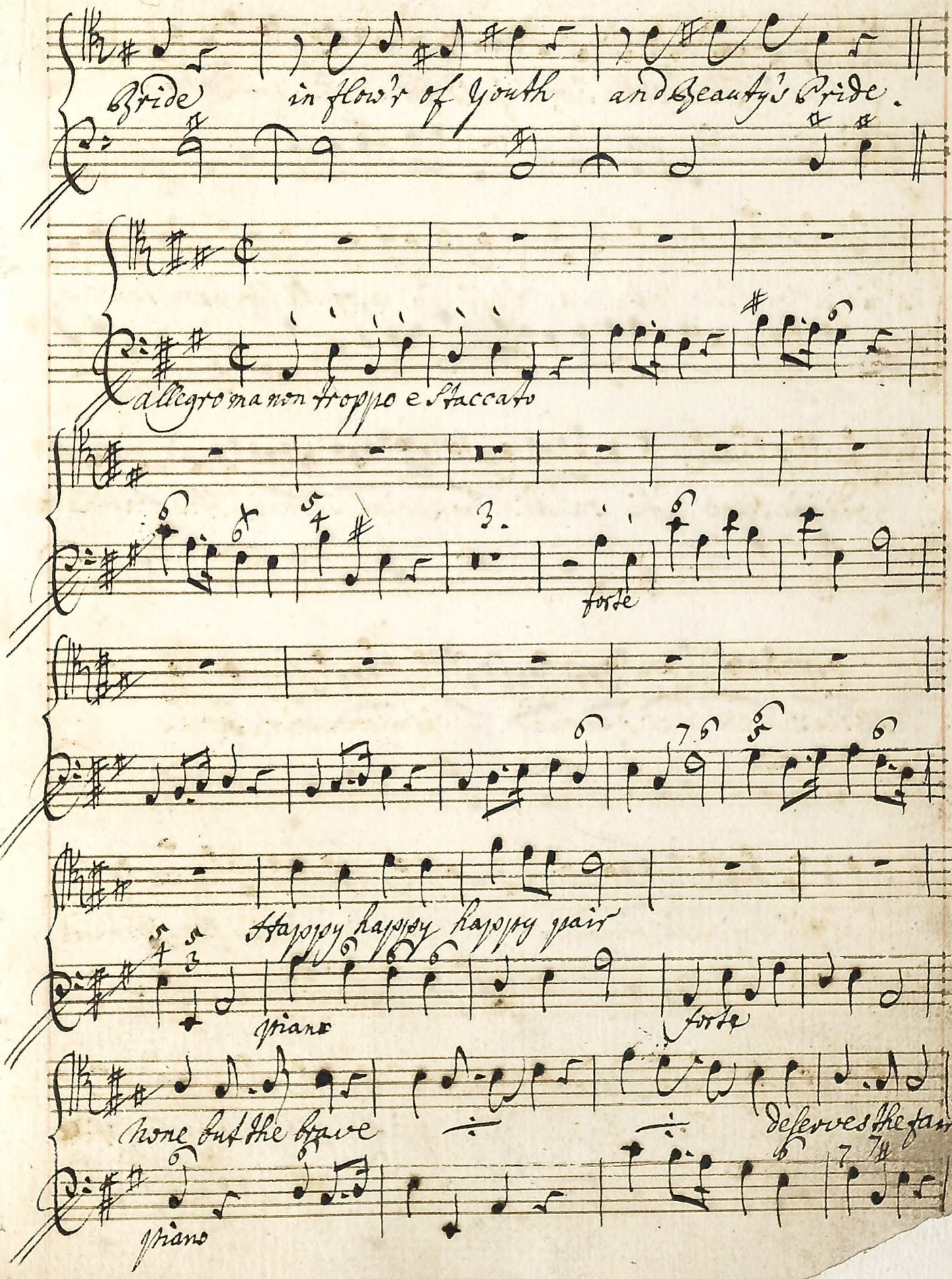


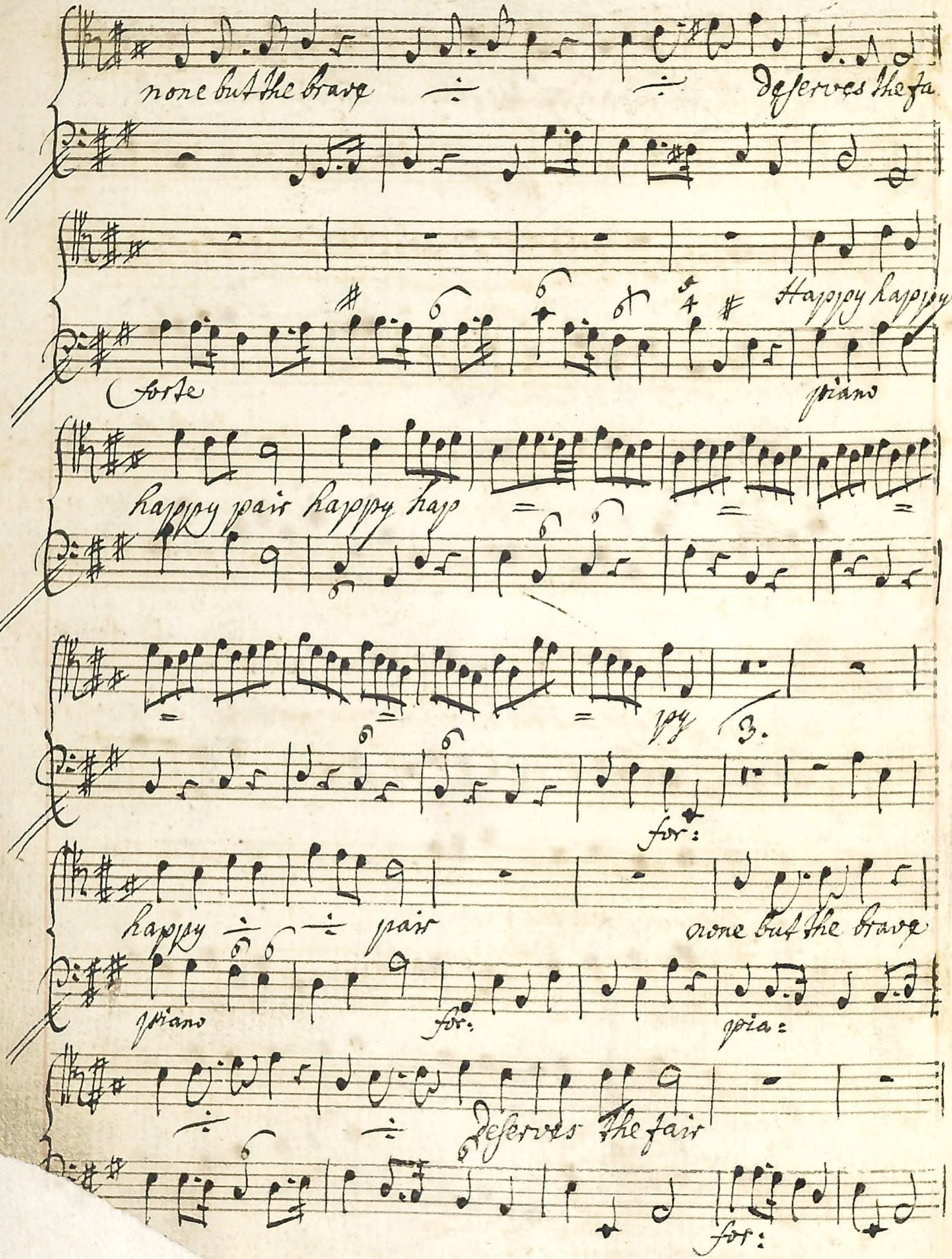


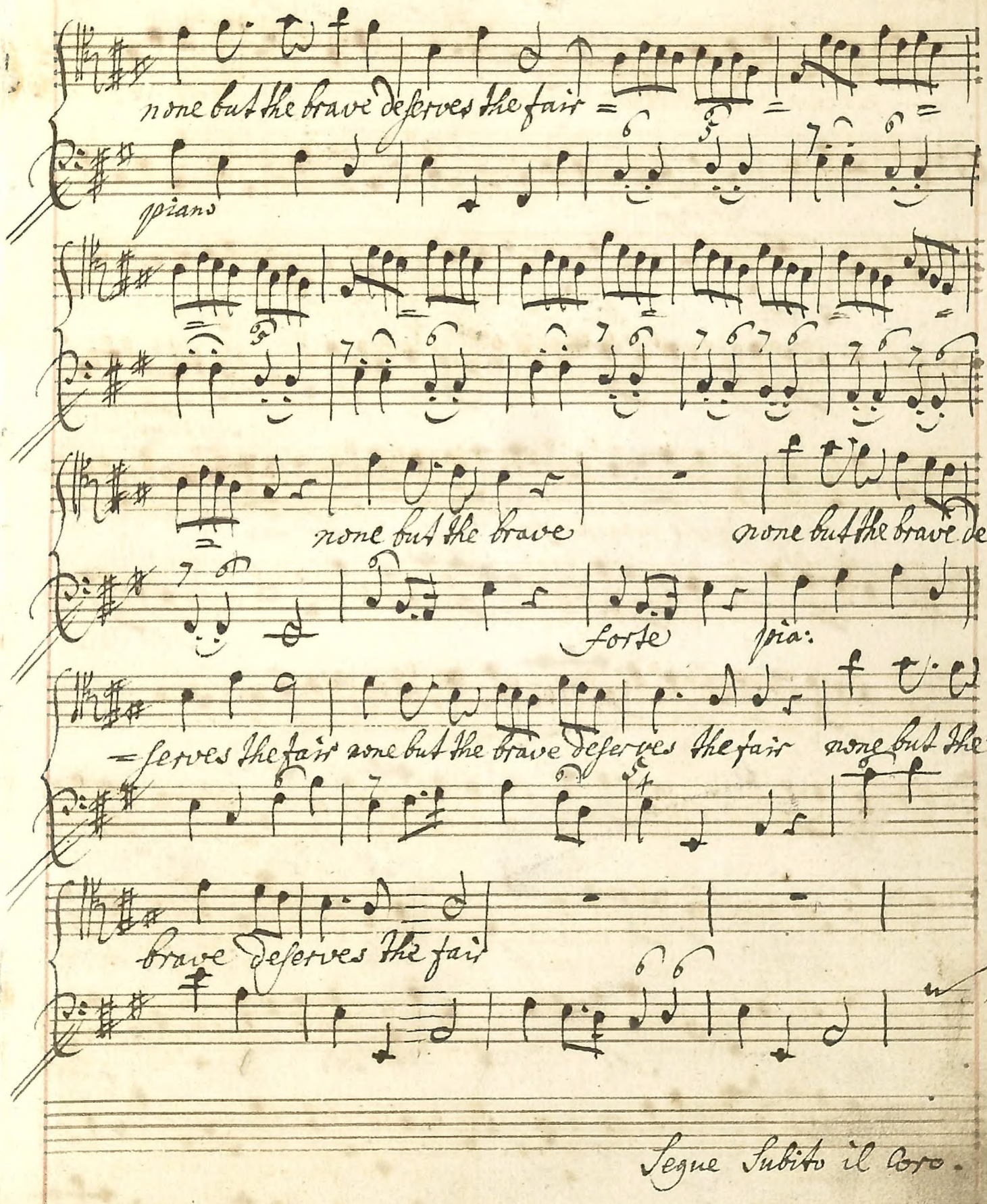
Fine.

Mr Beard.

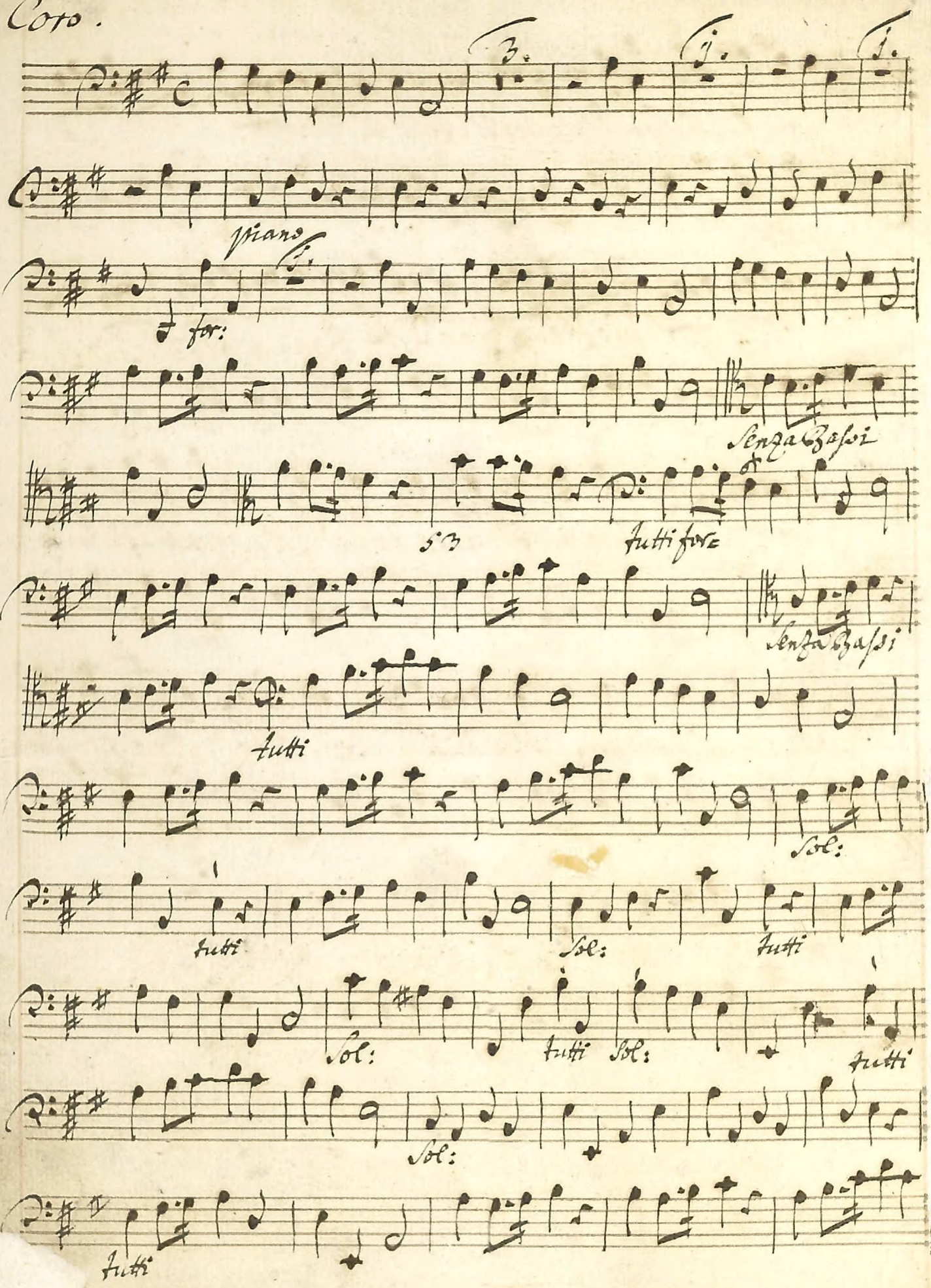

'Twas at the Royal feast for Persia won by
Philips warlike son: a Loft in awfull state the
Godlike Hero sate on his Imperial Throne: His valiant
Peers were plac'd around their Brows with Roses
and with Myrtels bound So shou'd Desert in in arms be crown'd
Slow
The Lovely Thais by his side sate like a blooming Eastern

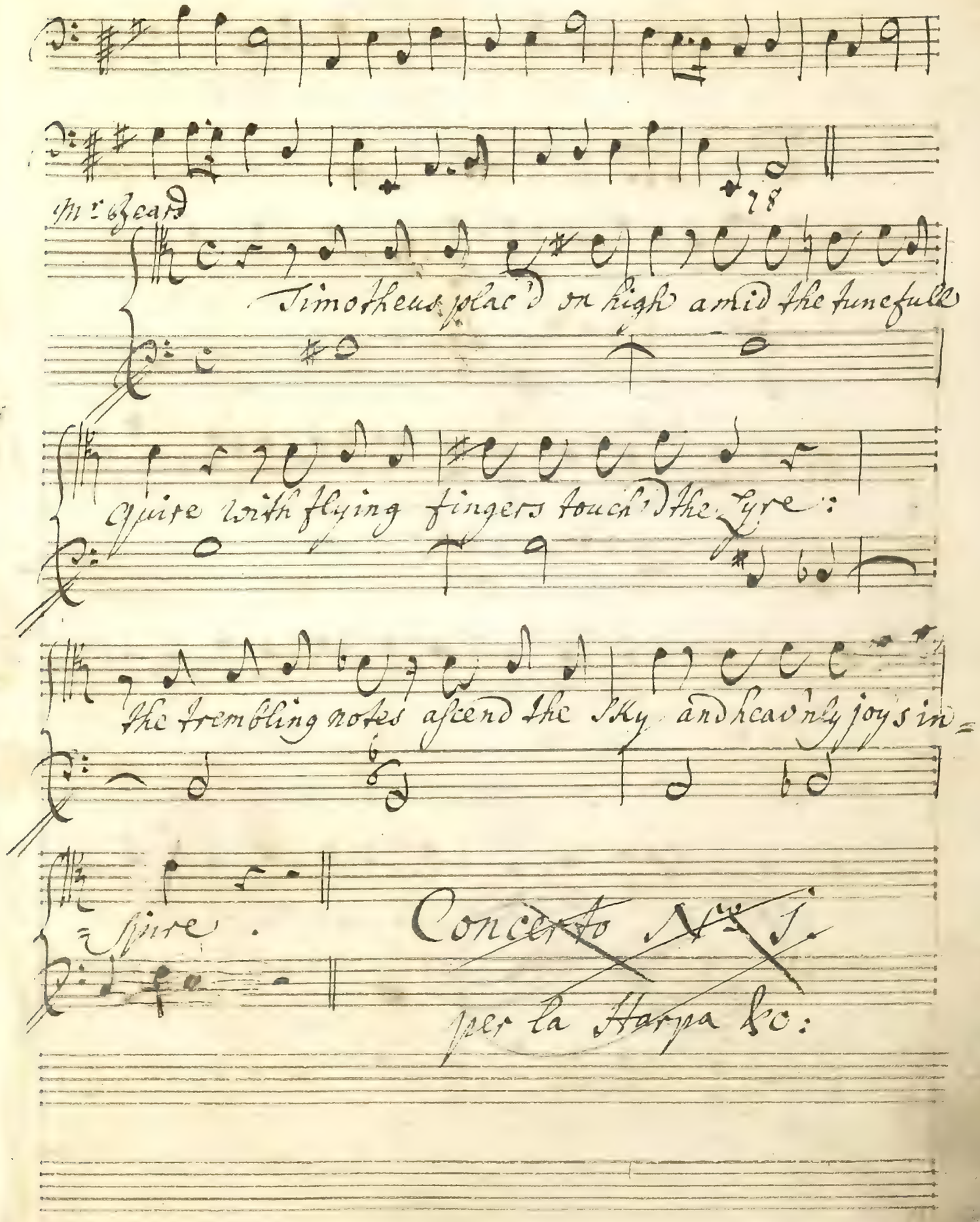

Bride in flow'r of youth and Beauty's Pride.
allegro ma non troppo e staccato
forte
Happy happy happy pair
piano
forte
None but the brave
deserves the fair
piano


none but the brave
deserves the fa
Forte
Happy happy
piano
happy pair happy hap
joy
3.
for:
happy
pair
none but the brave
piano
for:
pia:
deserves the fair
for:


none but the brave deserves the fair
pians
none but the brave
none but the brave de=
forte
pia:
=serves the fair none but the brave deserves the fair none but the
brave deserves the fair
Segue Subito il Coro.

Coro.


piano
for:
Senza Bassi
tutti for:
Senza Bassi
tutti
Sol:
tutti
Sol:
tutti
Sol:
tutti
Sol:
tutti
Sol:
tutti


Mr. Beard
Timotheus plac'd on high amid the tunefull
quire with flying fingers touch'd the Lyre:
the trembling notes ascend the Sky and heav'nly joys in=
=spire.
Concerto No. 1.
per la Harpa &c:

a compgt:

Sigra Strada

The song began from Jove who left his

bliss full seats above (such is the Powr of mighty

Love) a Dragon's fiery form bely'd the God su=

=blime on radiant spires he rode when he to fair Olympia

press'd; and while he sought her snowy Breast:

then round her slender waist he curl'd and stamp'd an

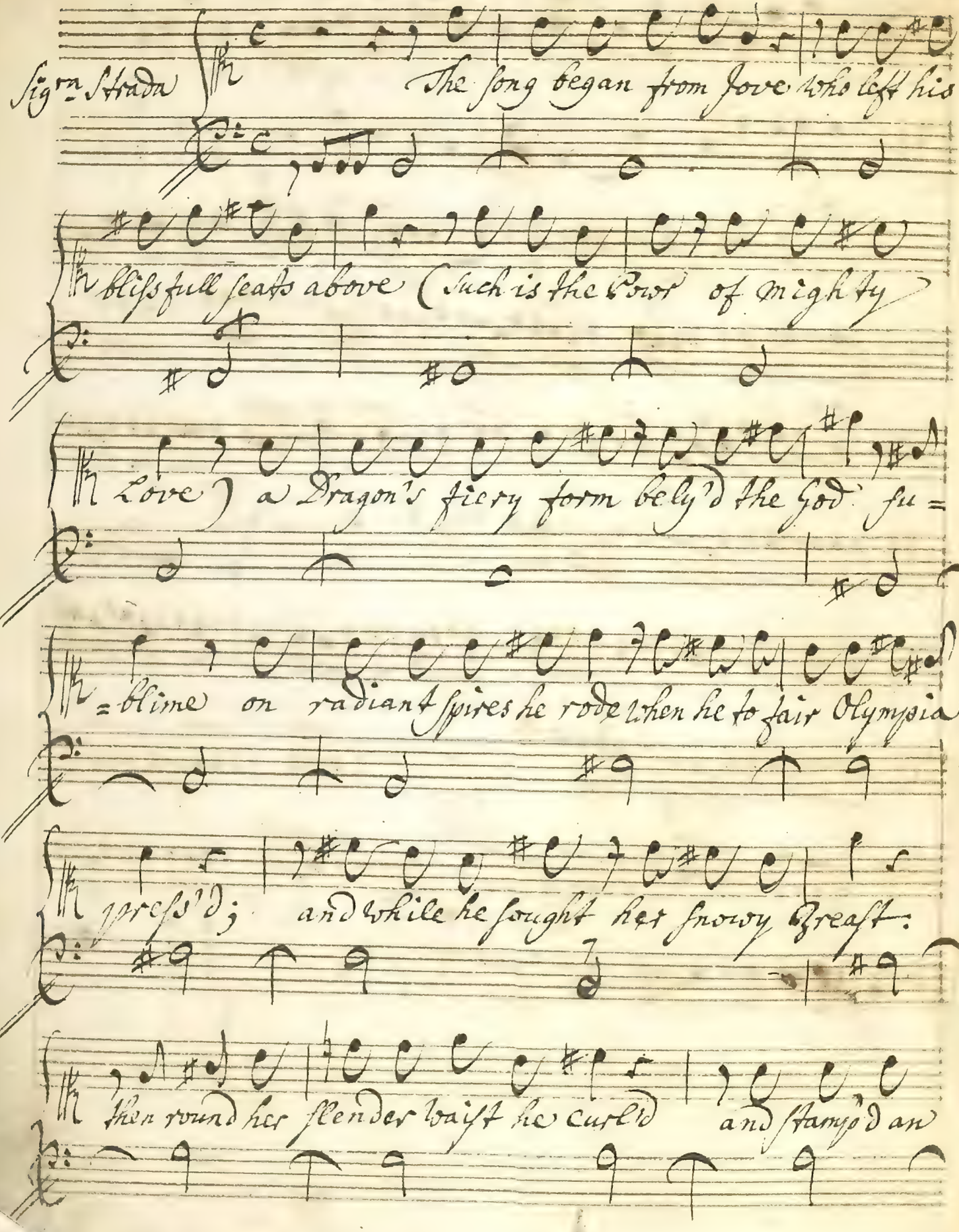


Image of him self a sov'reing of the world.

Coro.

Andante

3.

Tutti

2.

5.

2.

4.

4.

in C:

Allegro non presto.

Sig.ra Strada

Sol: pia:

tutti for: Sol: pia: tutti for:

with ra = vish'd Ears the

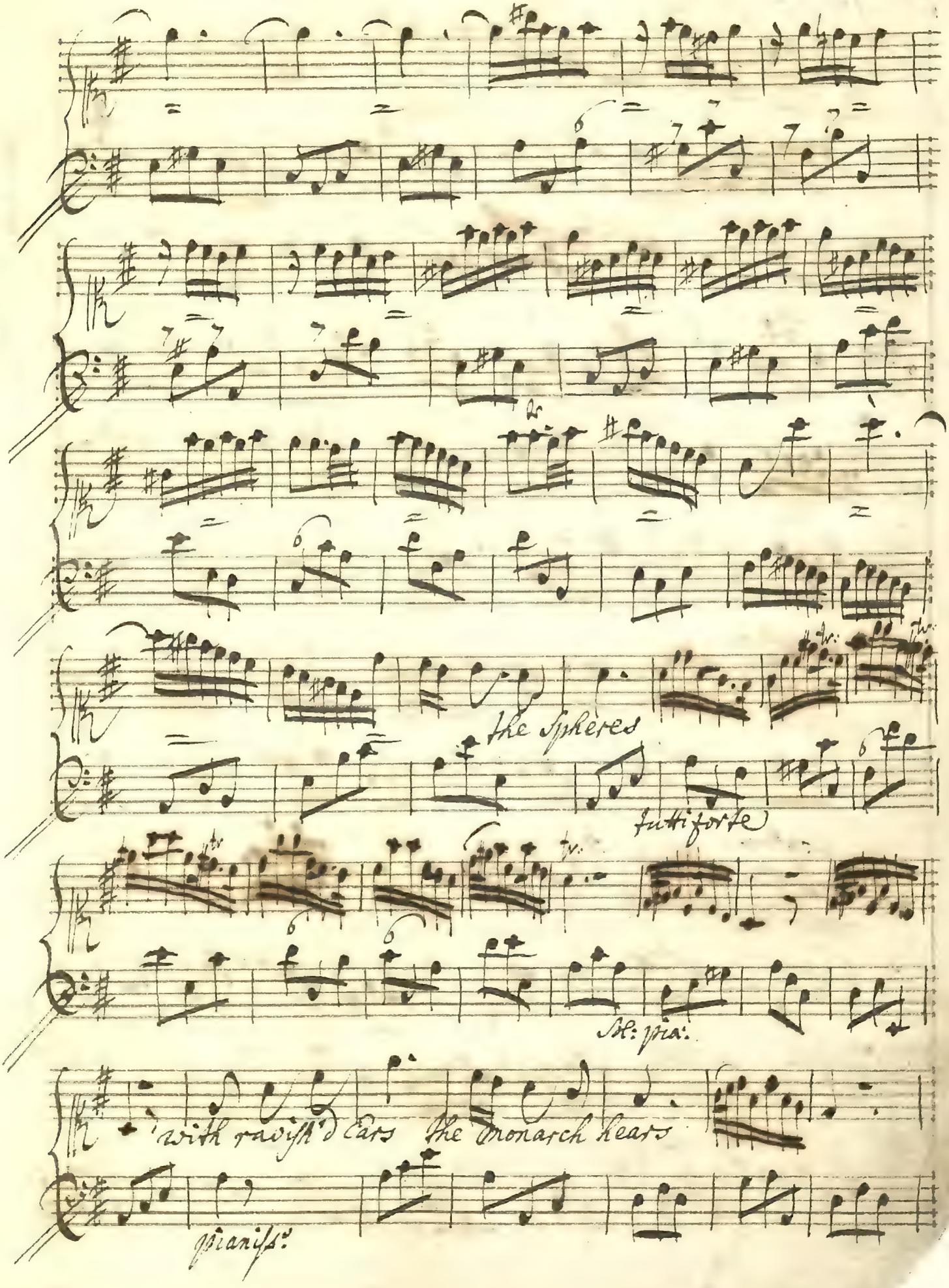
Sol: pia: S. pianiss.o

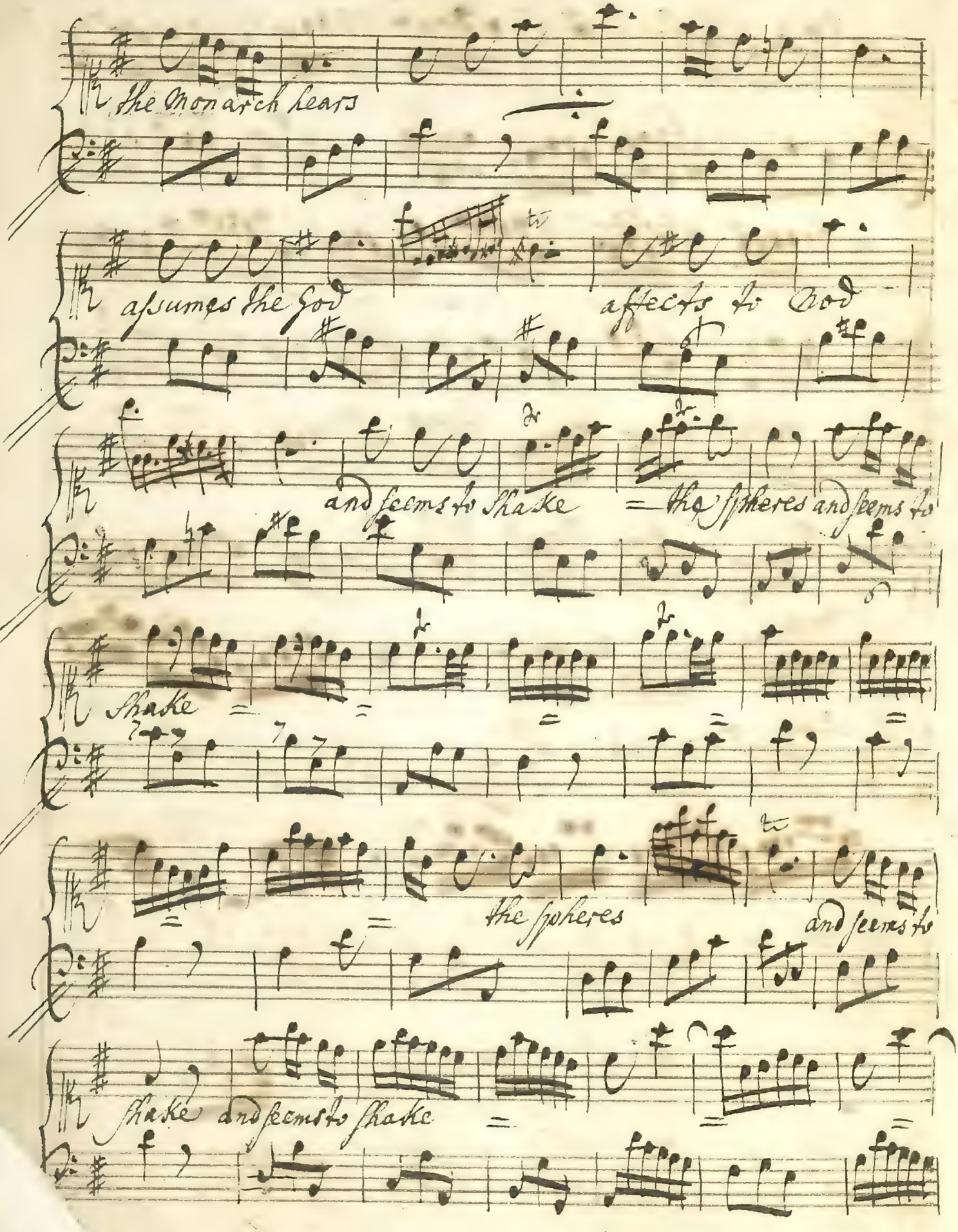
Monarch hears with ravish'd Ears the

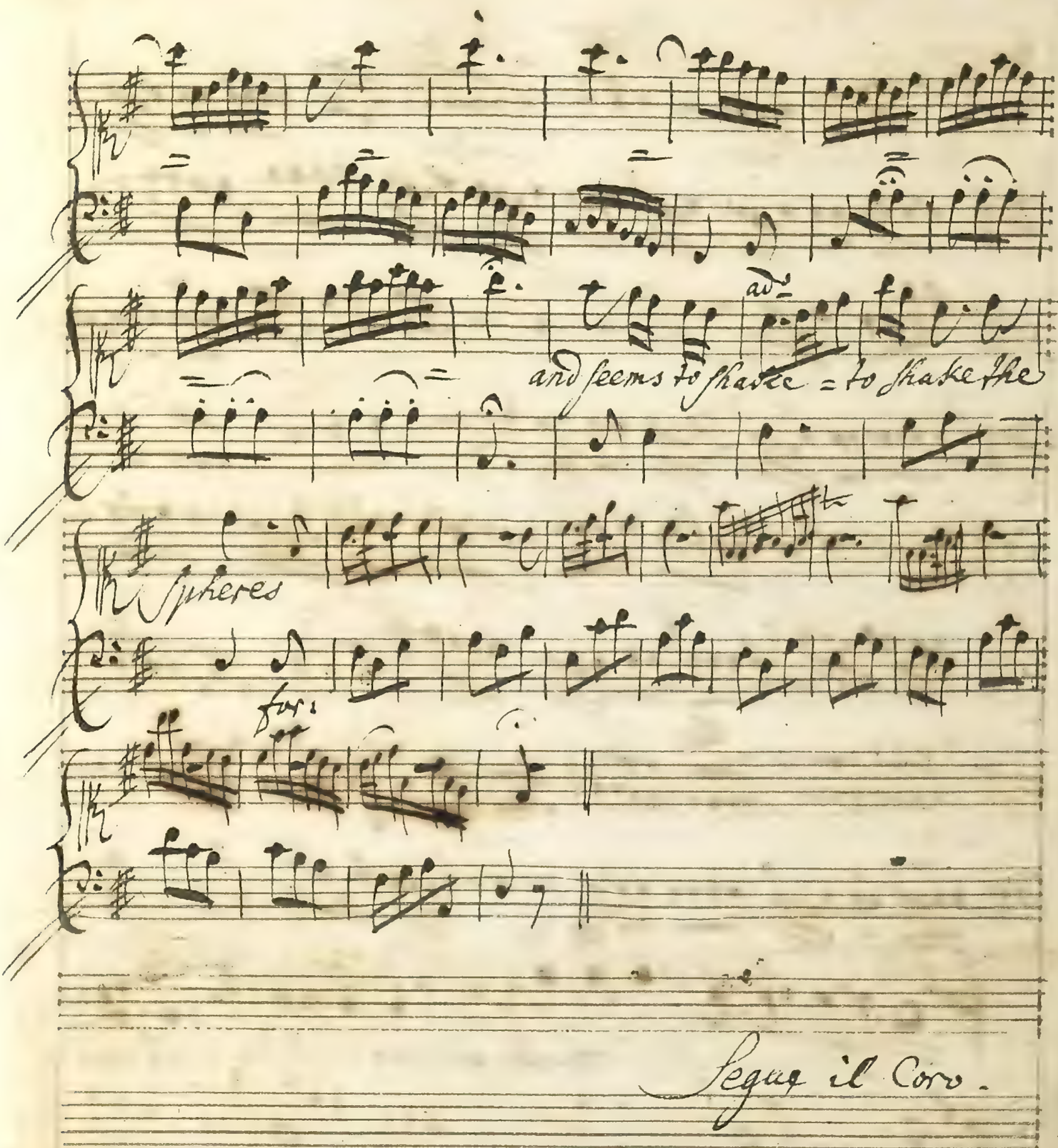
tutti for: S. pianiss.o Sempre

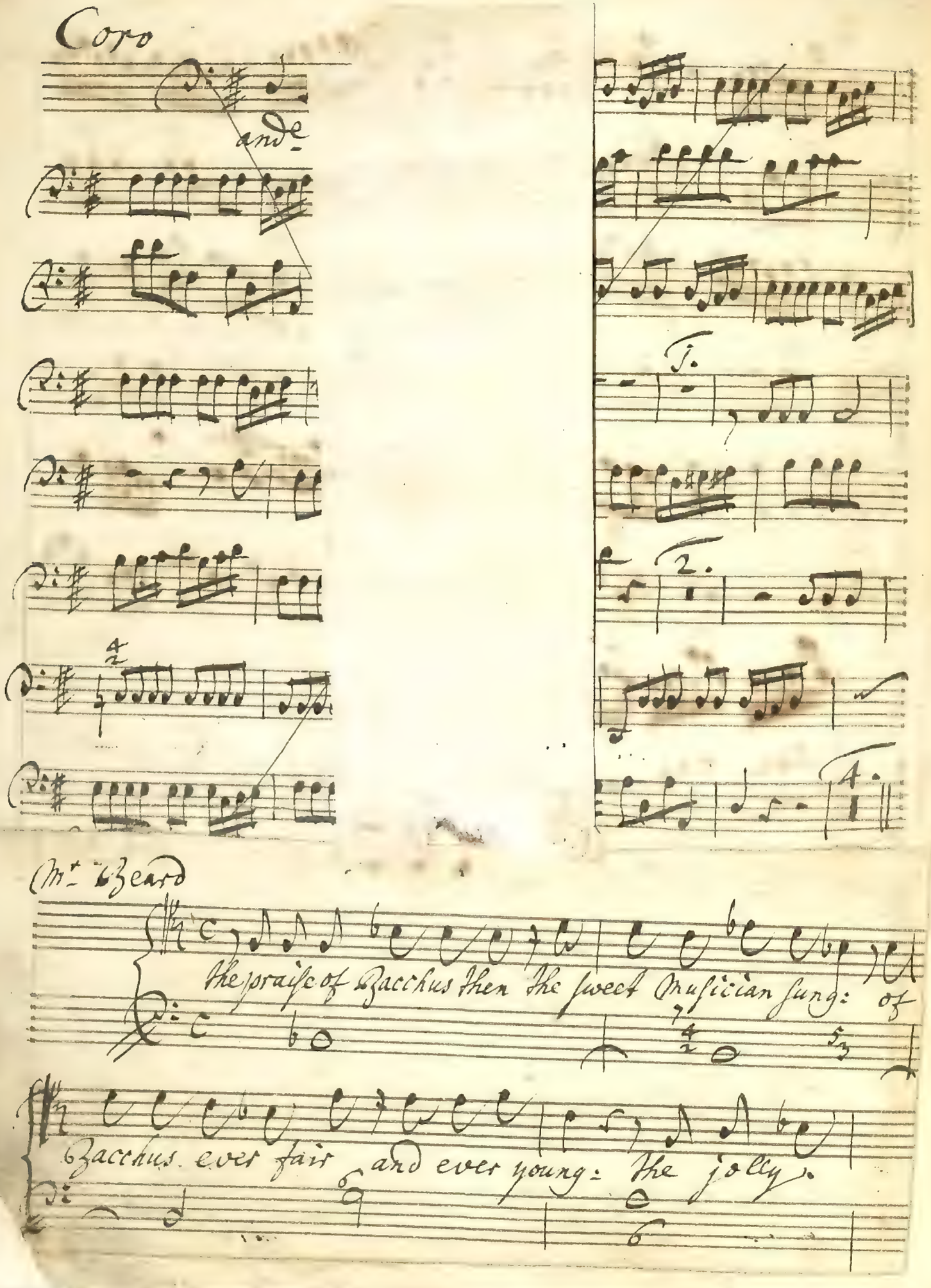
Monarch hears assumes the God affects the God

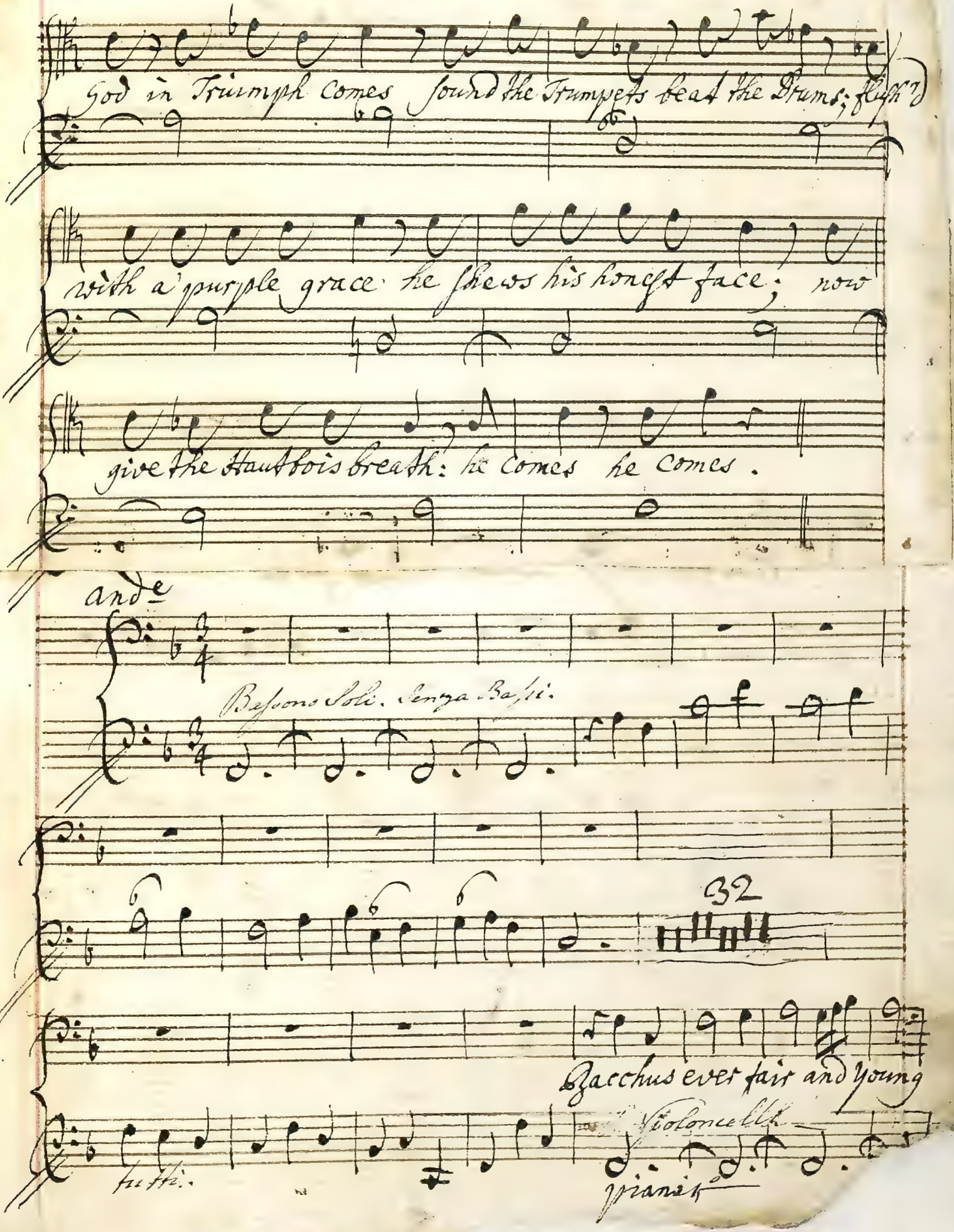
and seems to shake = the spheres to shake =

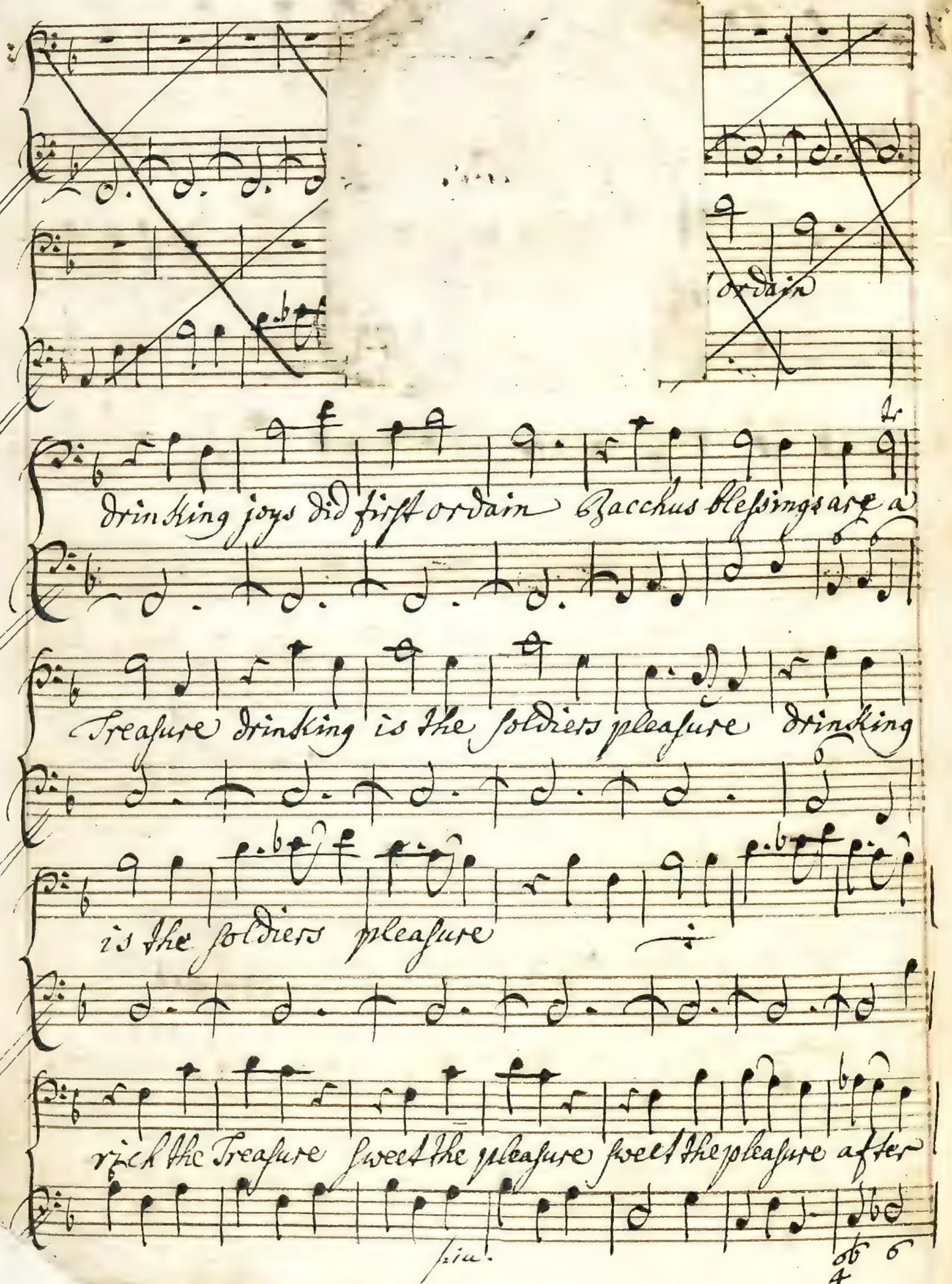

the Spheres
tutti forte
M: pia:
with ravish'd Ears the Monarch hears
pianiss:

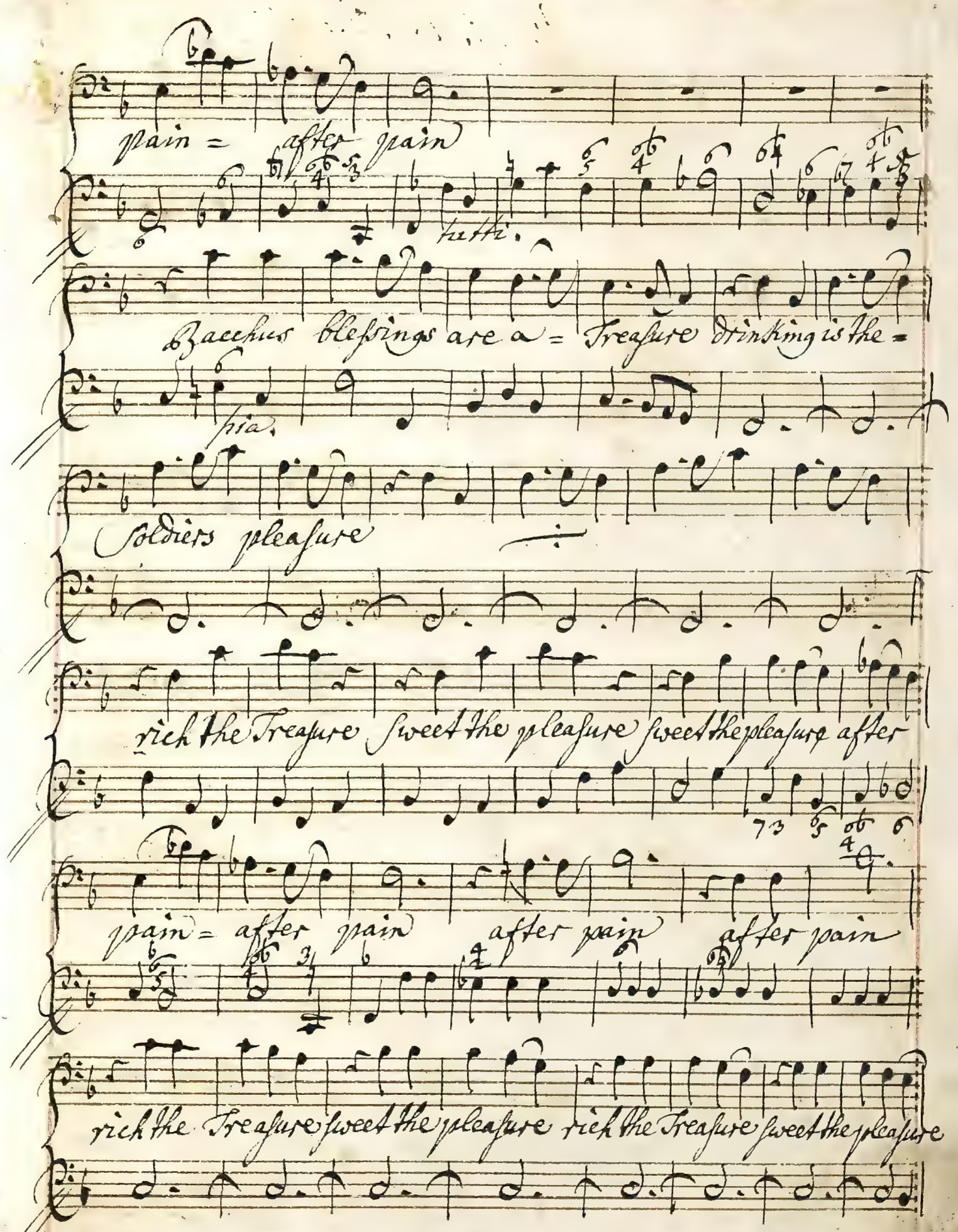

The Monarch hears
assumes the God
affects to God
and seems to Shake
the Spheres and seems to
Shake
the Spheres
and seems to
Shake and seems to shake

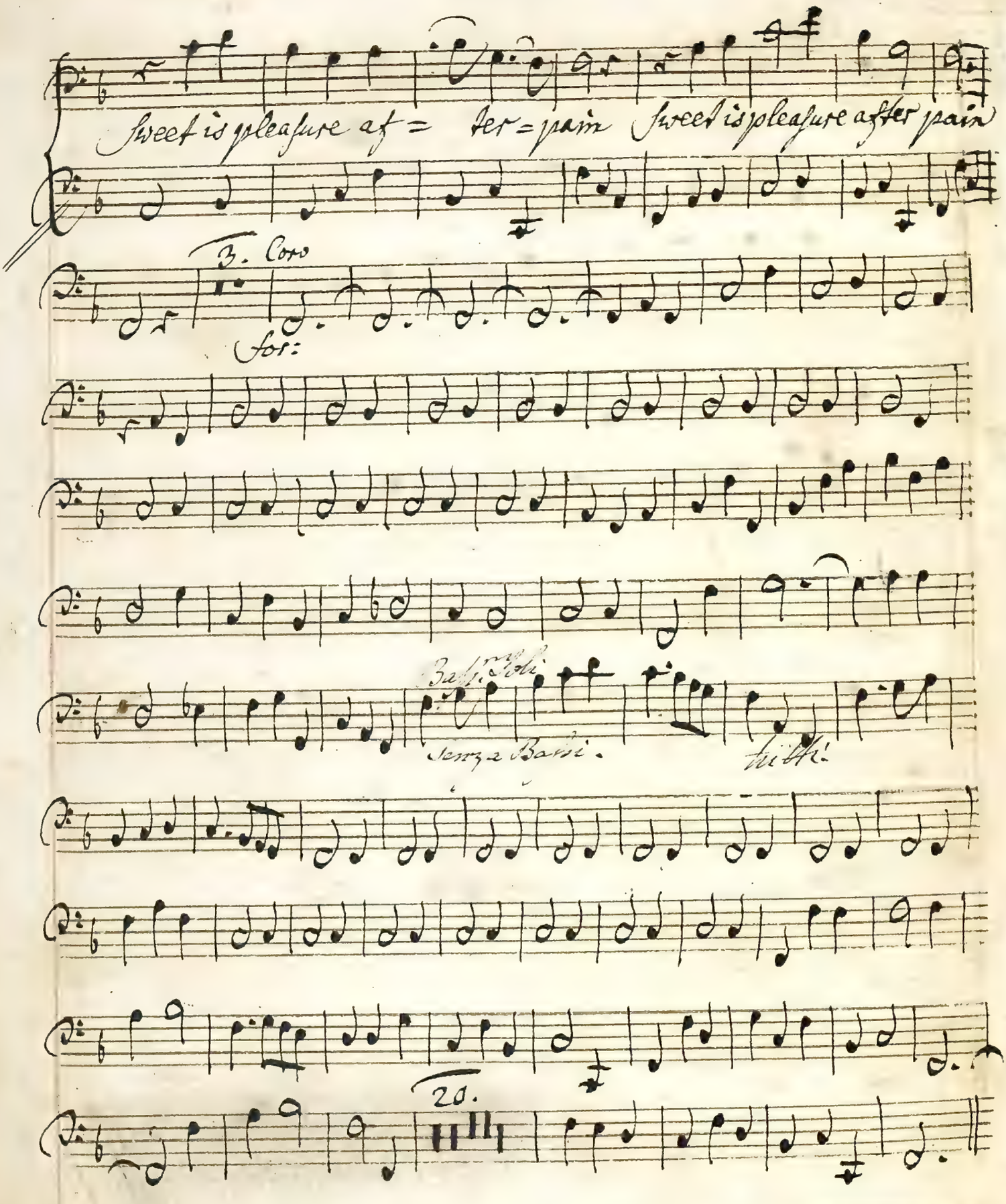

and seems to shake = to shake the
spheres
for:
Segue il Coro.


Coro
and.
1.
2.
4.
Mr. Beard
the praise of Bacchus then the sweet Musician sung: of
Bacchus ever fair and ever young: the jolly.


God in Triumph Comes Sound the Trumpets beat the Drums; flush'd
with a purple grace he shews his honest face; now
give the Hautbois breath: he comes he comes.
Ande
Bassoons Solo. Senza Bassi.
32
Bacchus ever fair and young
tutti.
Violoncello
piano


ordain
drinking joys did first ordain Bacchus blessings are a
Treasure drinking is the soldiers pleasure drinking
is the soldiers pleasure
rich the Treasure sweet the pleasure sweet the pleasure after


pain = after pain
tutti.
Bacchus blessings are a = Treasure drinking is the =
pia.
Soldiers pleasure
rich the Treasure sweet the pleasure sweet the pleasure after
pain = after pain after pain after pain
rich the Treasure sweet the pleasure rich the Treasure sweet the pleasure


Sweet is pleasure af = ter = pain Sweet is pleasure after pain
B. Coro
for:
Basso Soli
Senza Basso.
tutti
20.

Mr Beard

Sooth'd with the sound the King grew vain fought all his battels o'er a-

-gain and thrice he routed all his foes; and thrice he slew the

slain. the Master saw the Madness rise; his glowing

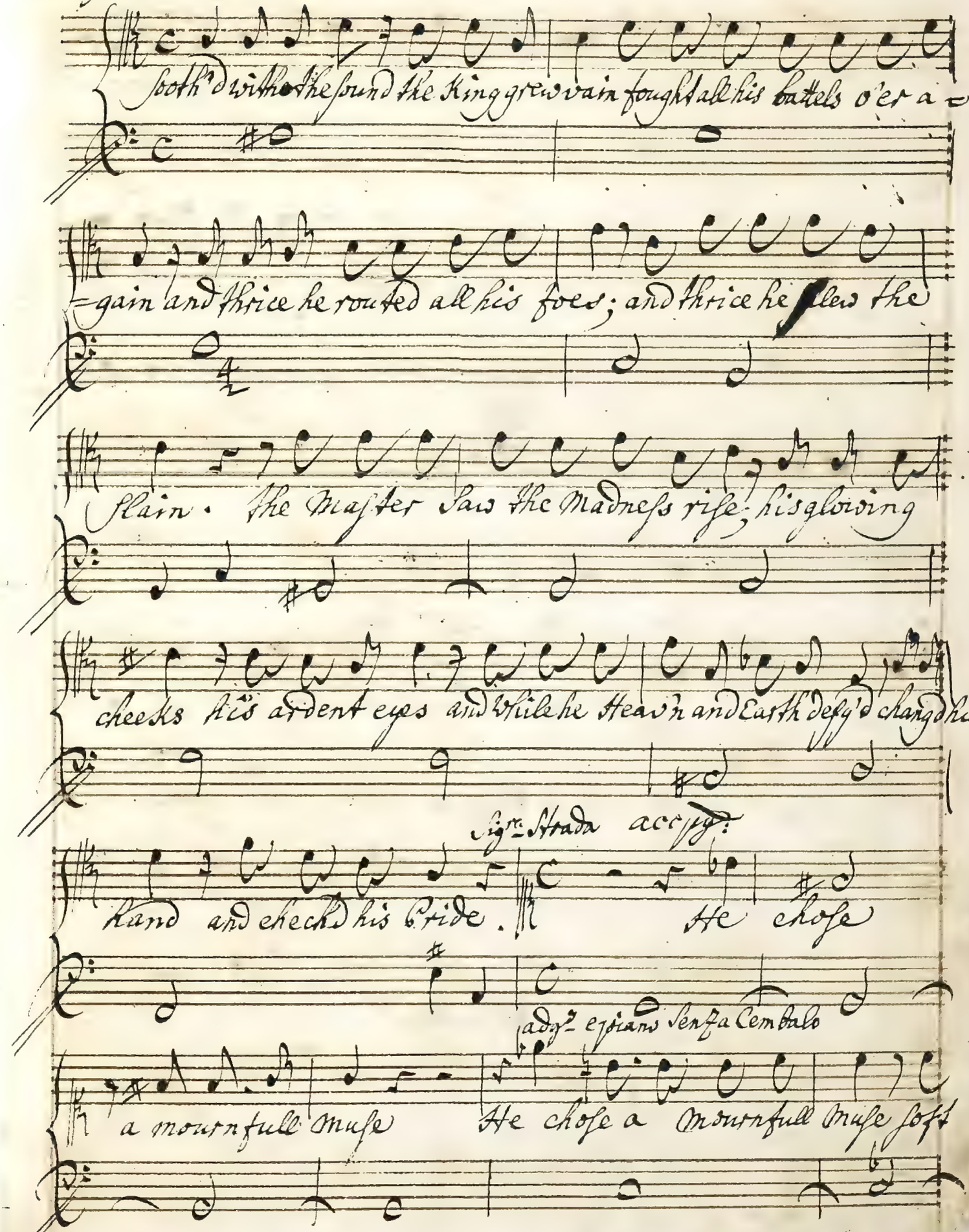
cheeks his ardent eyes and while he Heav'n and Earth desy'd chang'd his

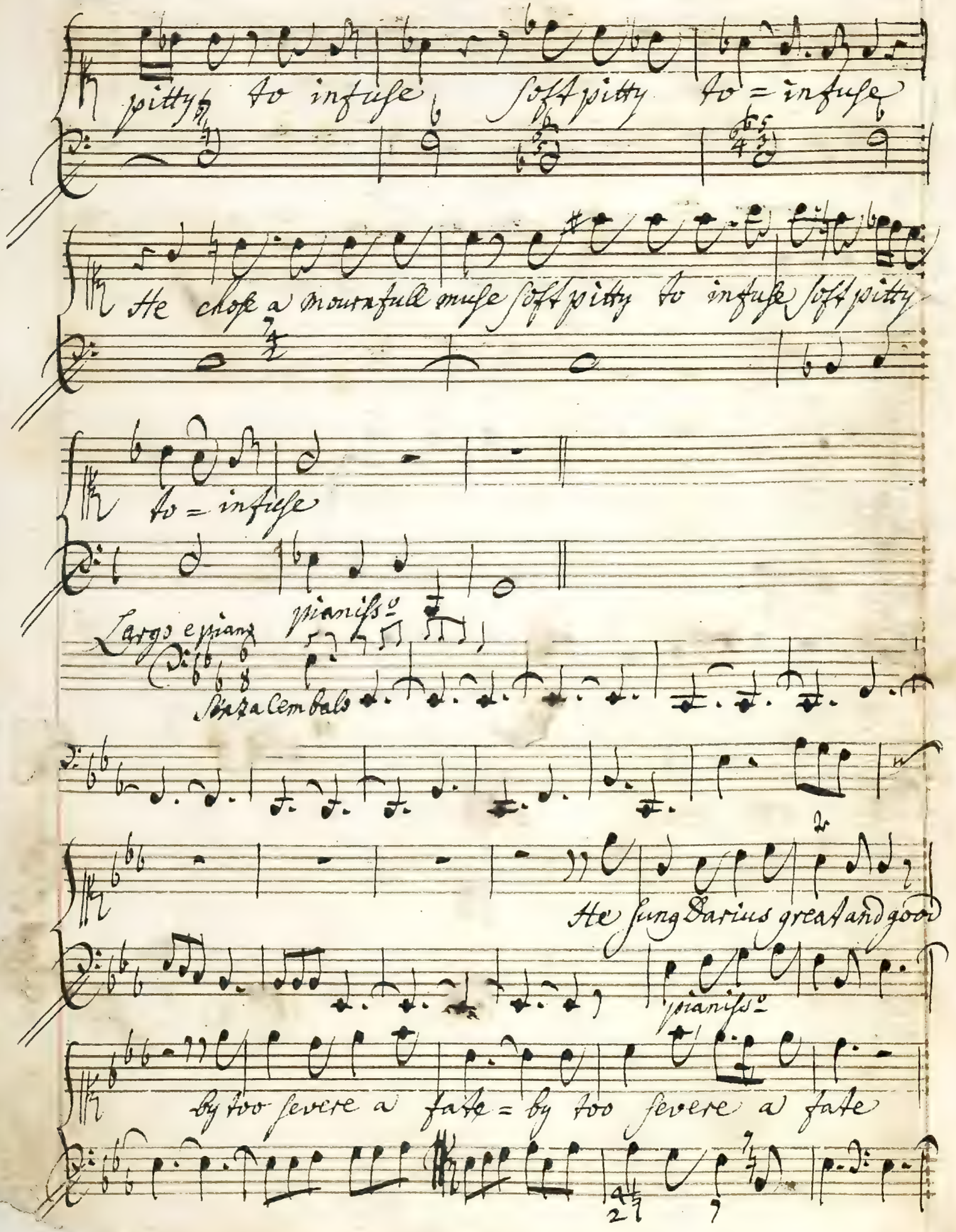
Sigr. Strada accpg.

hand and check'd his Pride. He chose

adgo. e piano senza Cembalo

a mournfull Muse He chose a Mournfull Muse soft




pitty to infuse soft pitty to = infuse
He chose a mournfull muse soft pitty to infuse soft pitty
to = infuse
Largo e piano pianiss.o
Sola Cembalo
He sung Darius great and good
pianiss.o
By too severe a fate = by too severe a fate

fallen fallen fallen fallen fallen from his

high Estate and weltring in his blood

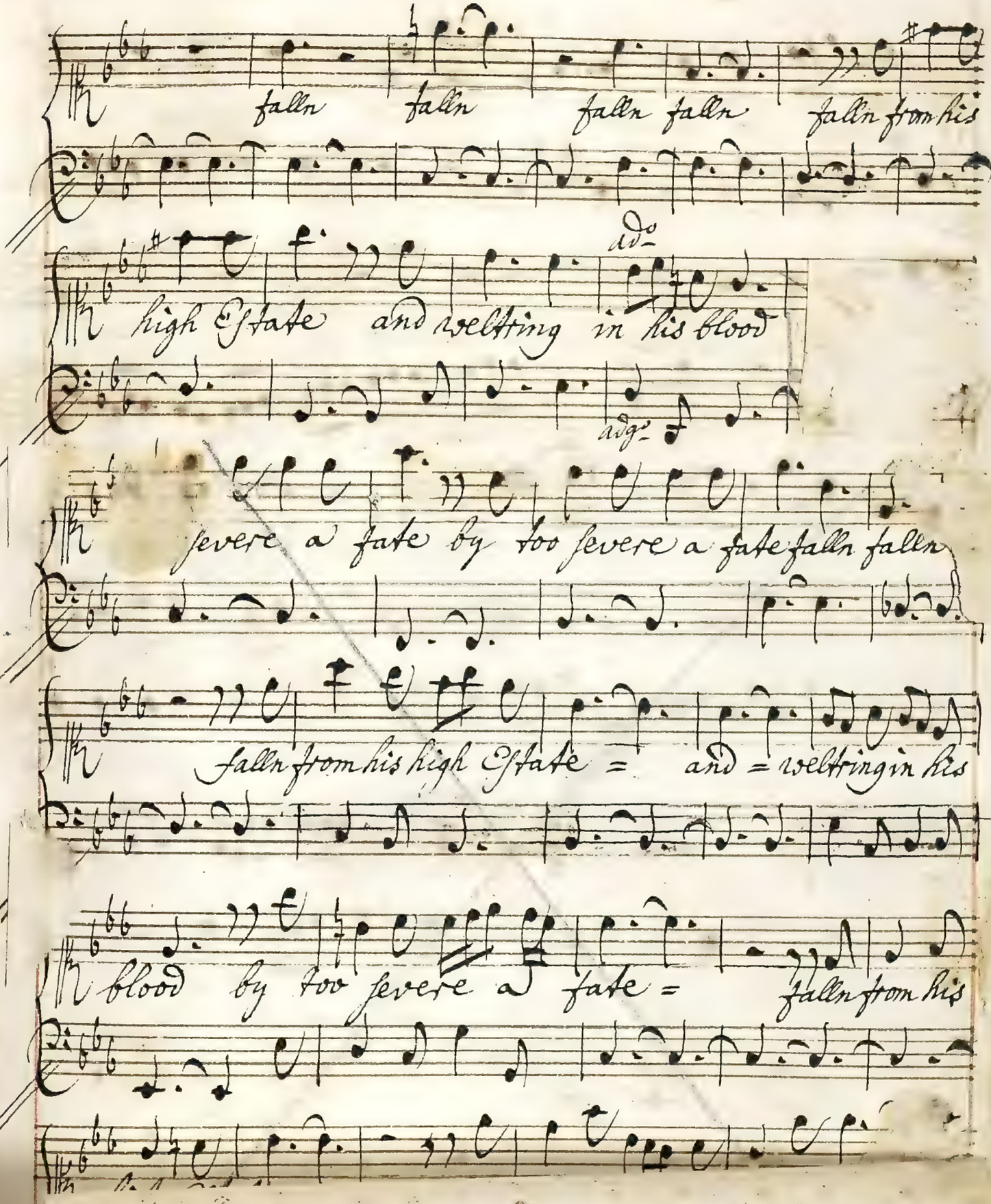
ad°

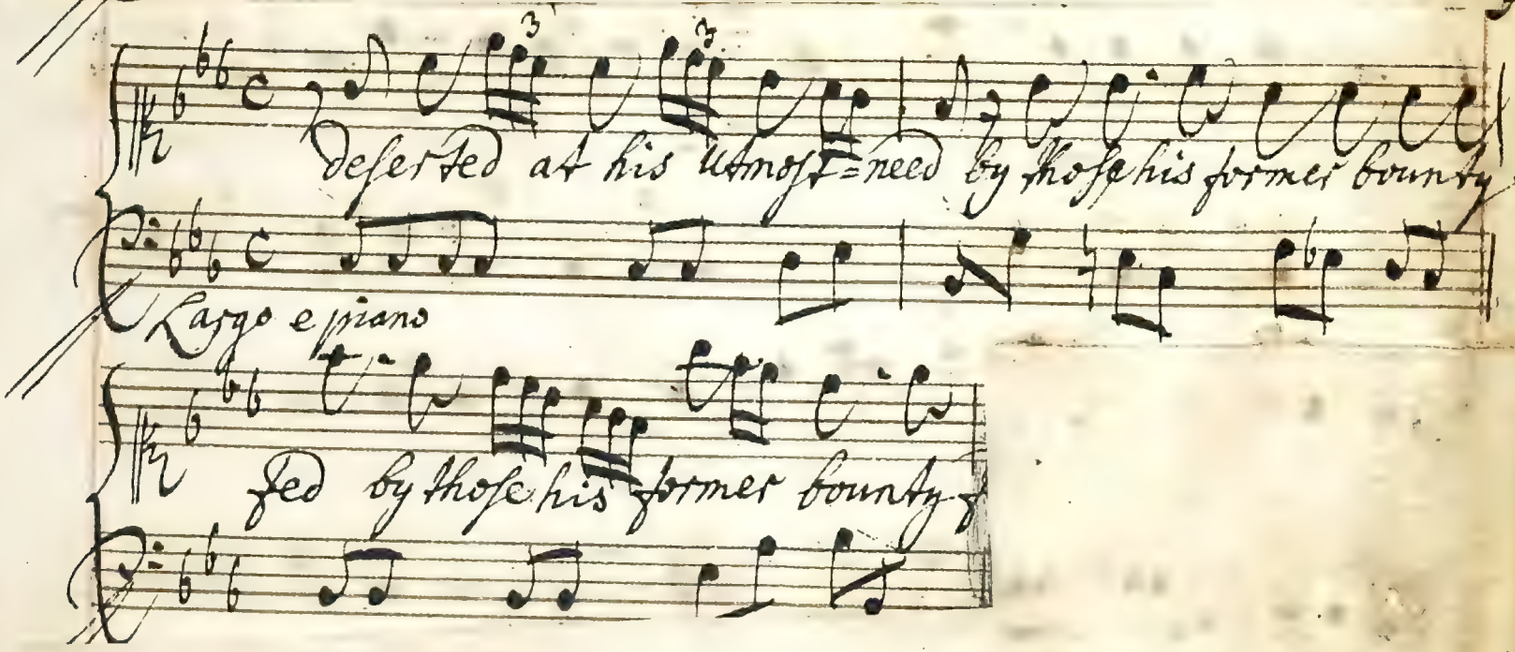
ad°

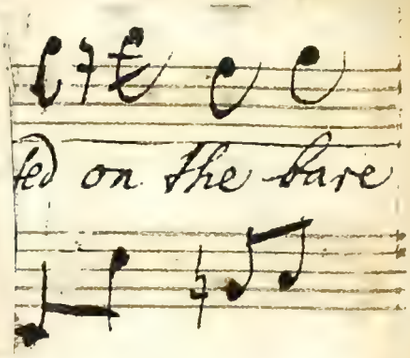
severe a fate by too severe a fate fallen fallen

fallen from his high Estate = and = weltring in his

blood by too severe a fate = fallen from his




deserted at his utmost=need by those his former bounty
Largo e piano
fed by those his former bounty


fed on the bare

Earth expos'd He lies with not a friend

to Close his Eyes with not a friend

ad:

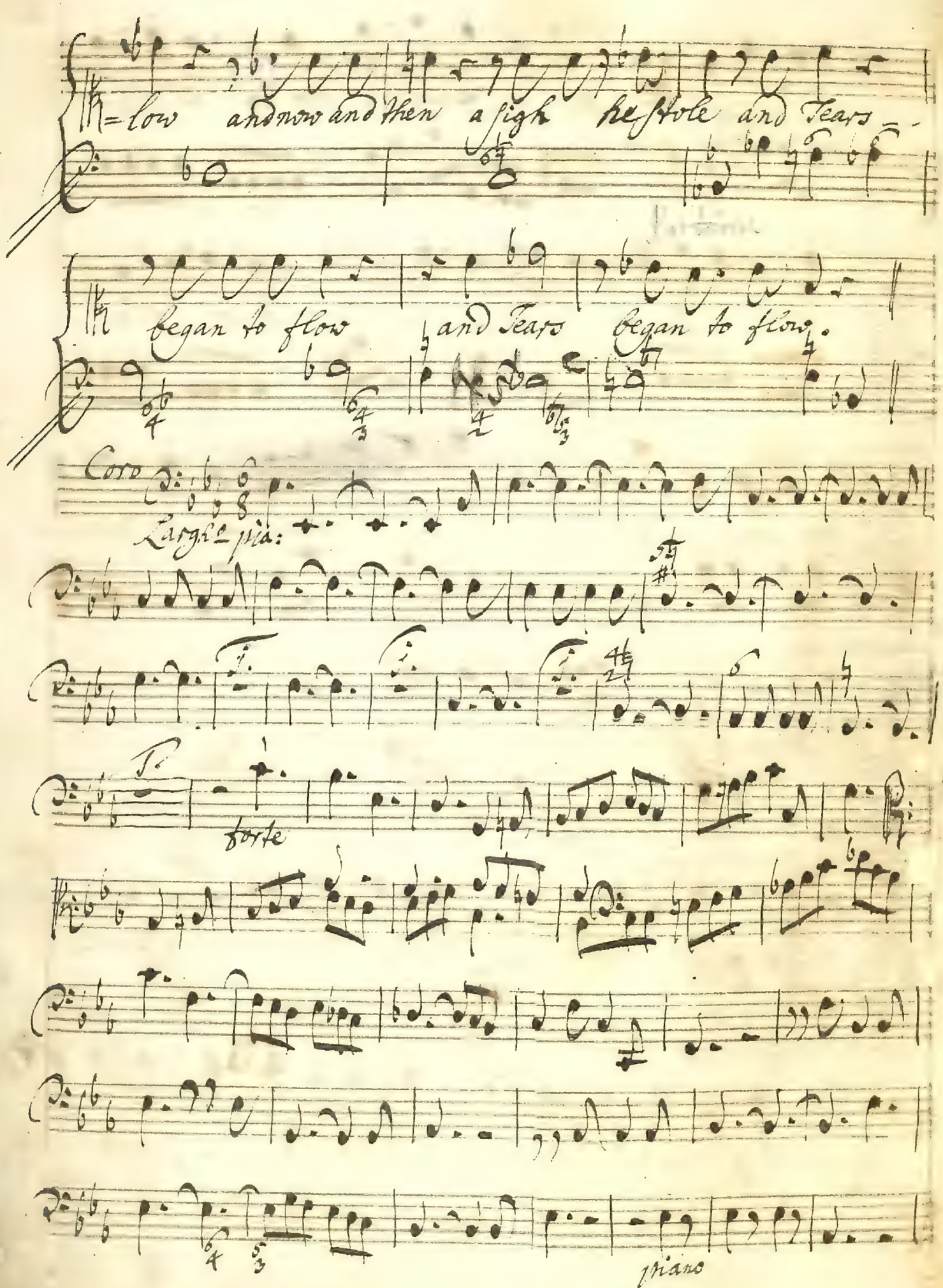
with not a friend with not a friend to Close his Eyes

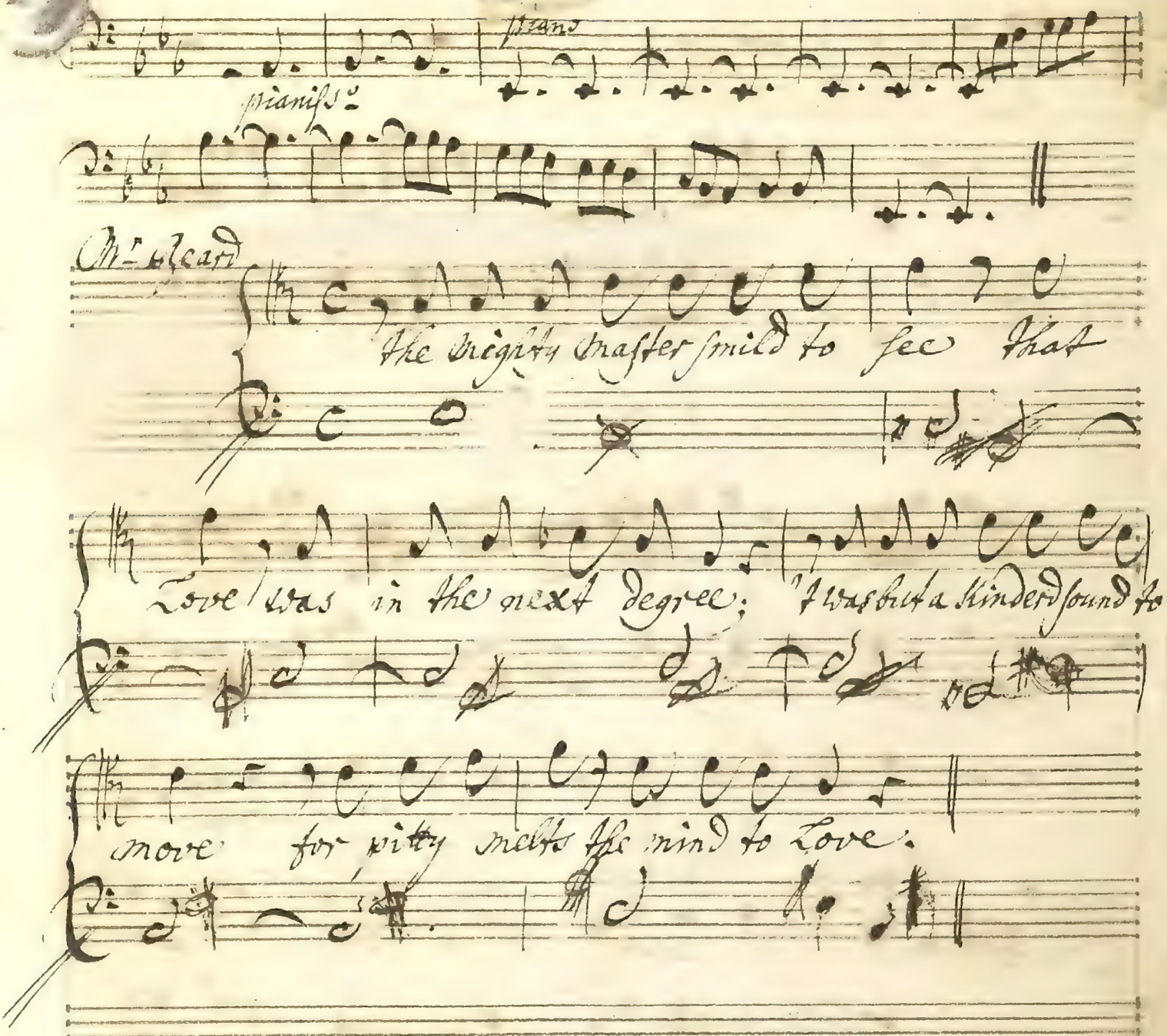
ad:

Recit.

with downcast Looks the joyless Victor sate, re=

=volving in his alter'd soul the various turns of chance be=


=low and now and then a sigh he stole and Tears
began to flow and Tears began to flow.
Coro
Largh.o più:
forte
piano


pianiss.o
piano
Mr. Beard
the mighty master smild to see that
Love was in the next degree; 'twas but a kinder sound to
move for pitty melts the mind to Love.

Segue L'Aria.

Arioso Largo.

Sig.ra Strada

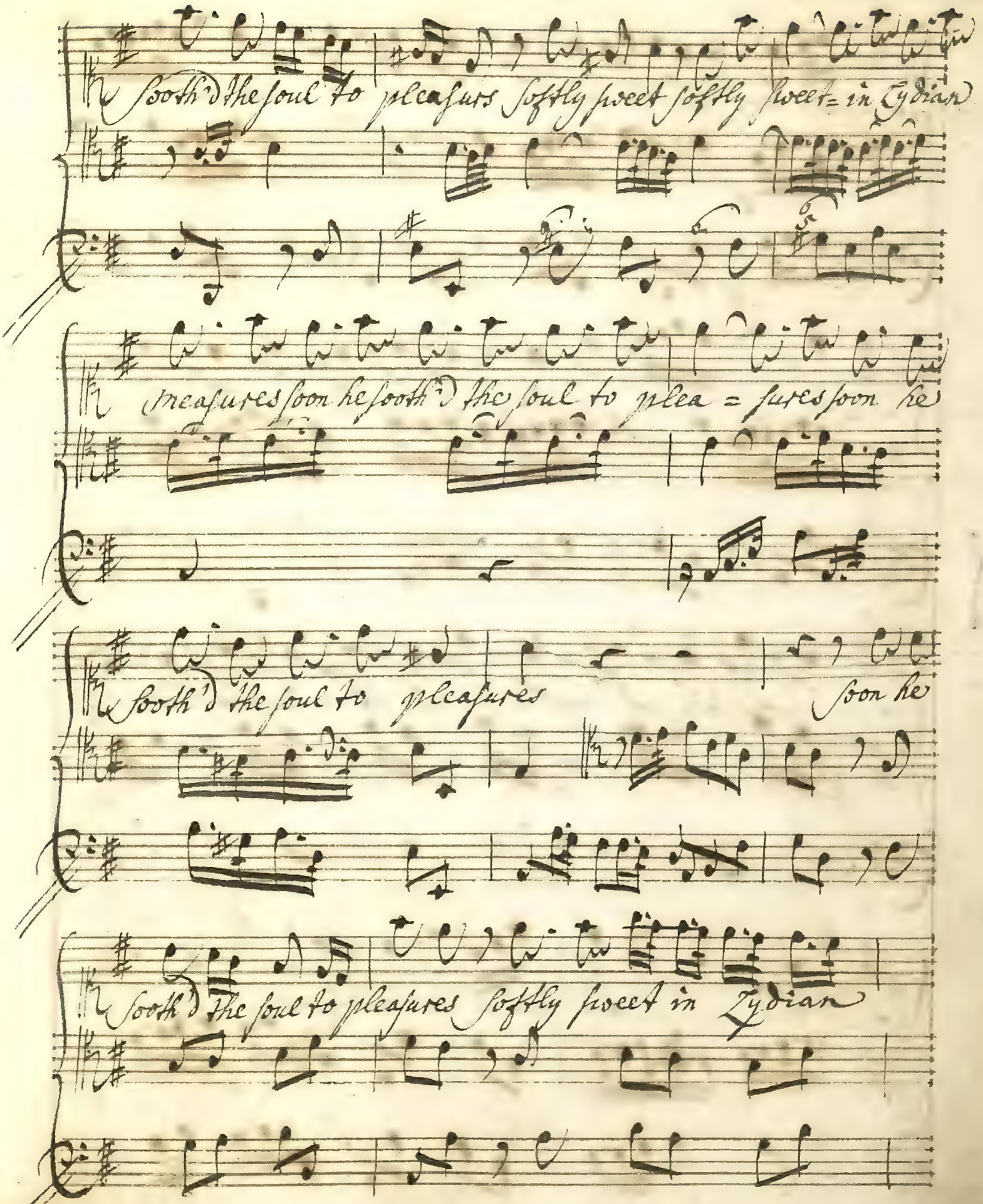
violoncello Solo

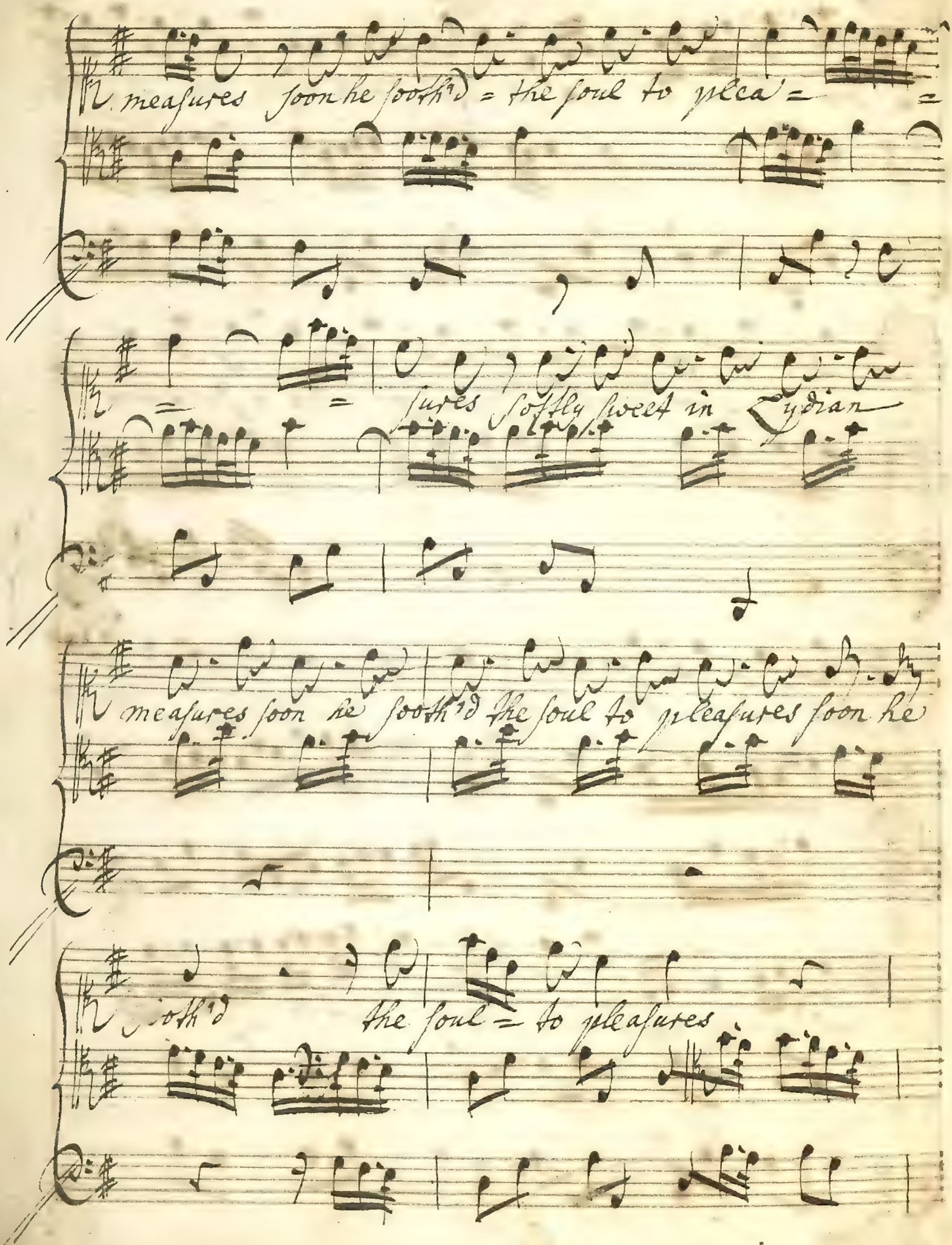
pia

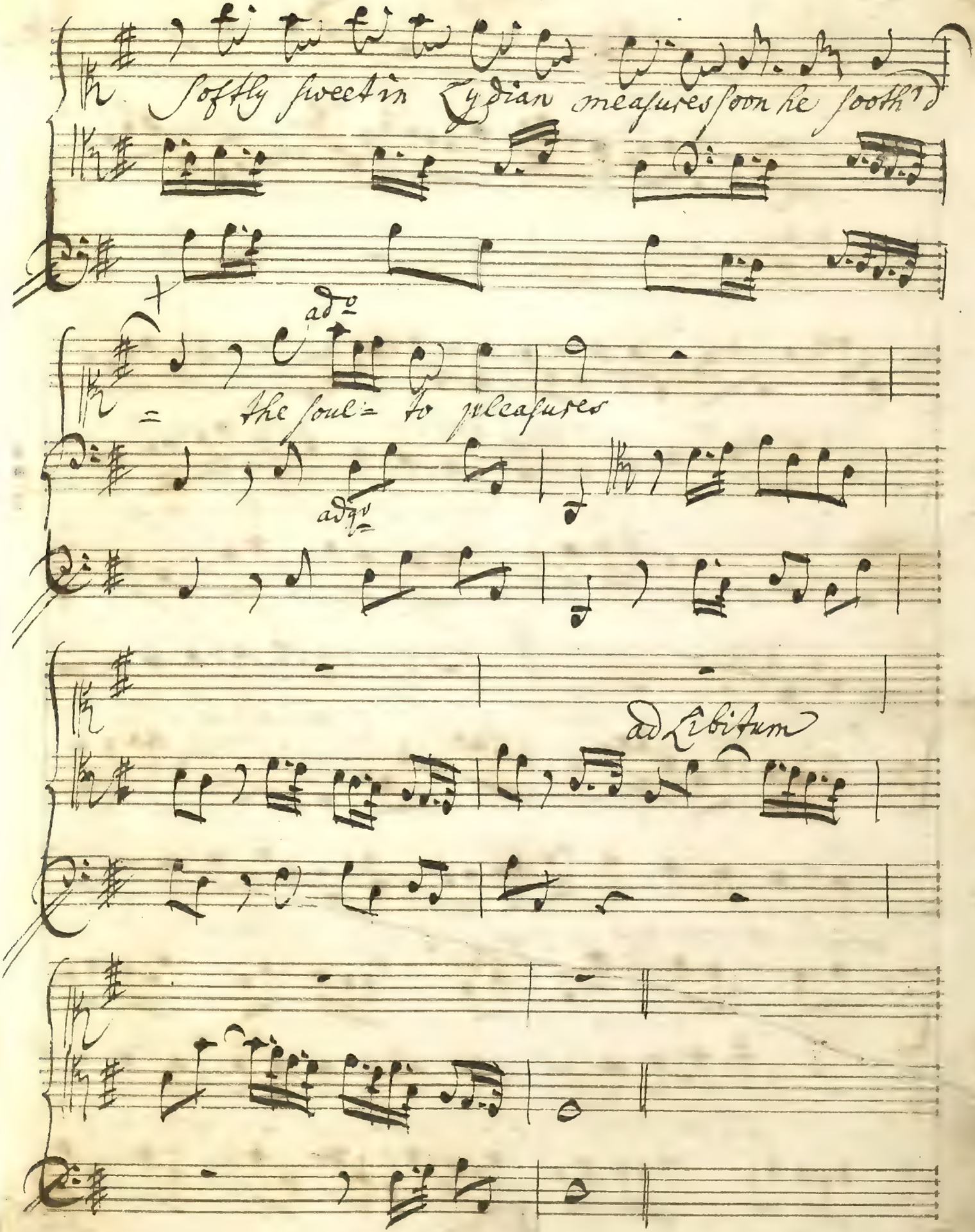
Contra Basso e Cembalo

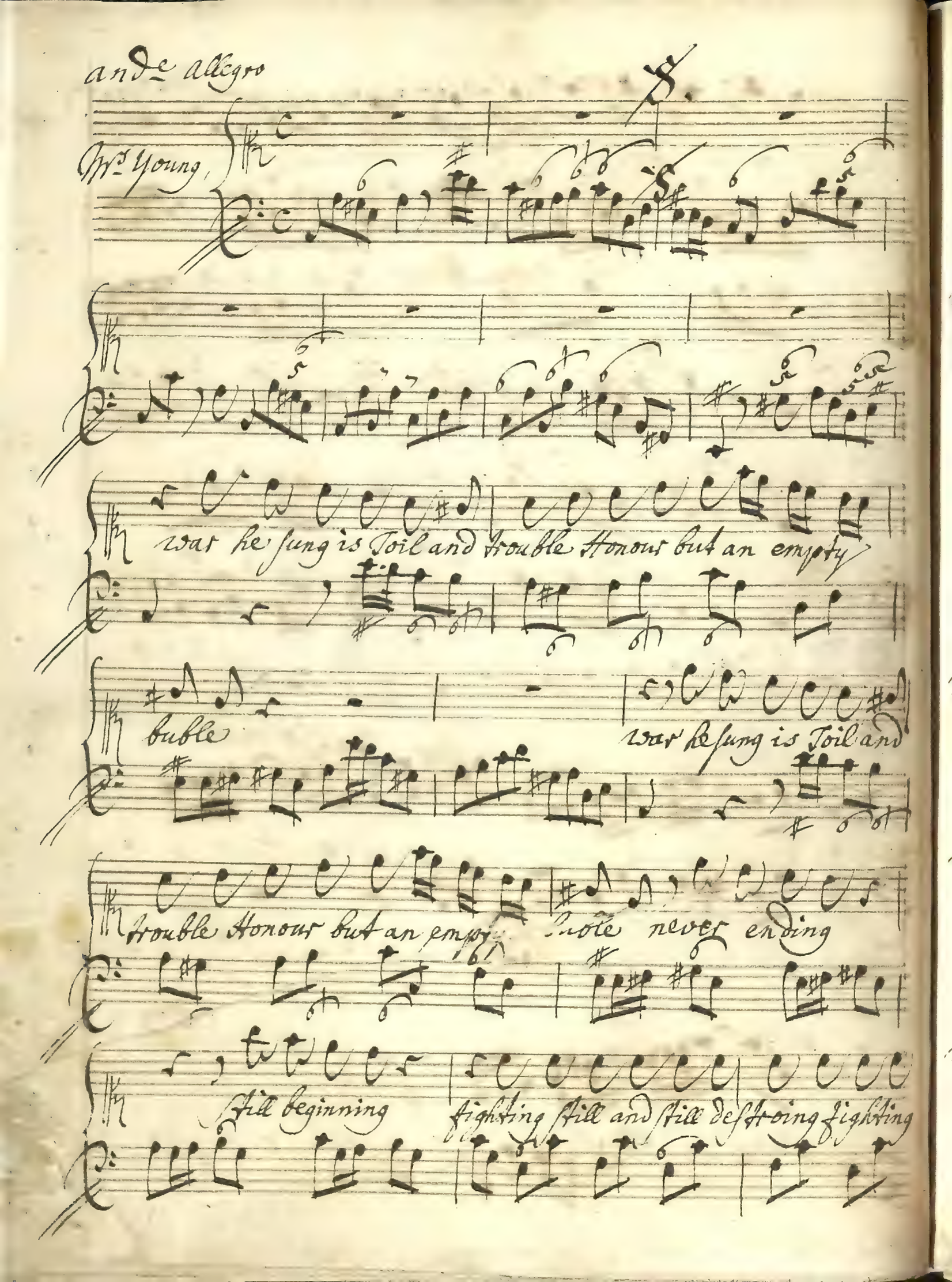
Softly sweet in Lydian measures soon he sooth'd the soul to

pleasures softly sweet in Lydian measures soon he


Sooth'd the soul to pleasure softly sweet softly sweet in Lydian
measures soon he sooth'd the soul to plea = sures soon he
sooth'd the soul to pleasures
soon he
sooth'd the soul to pleasures softly sweet in Lydian


measures soon he sooth'd = the soul to pleas =
sures softly sweet in Lydian
measures soon he sooth'd the soul to pleasures soon he
sooth'd
the soul = to pleasures


Softly sweet in Lydian measures soon he sooth'd
adv
the soul = to pleasures
adgv
ad Libitum


and^e allegro
Mrs Young,
war he sung is Toil and trouble Honour but an empty
buble
war he sung is Toil and
trouble Honour but an empty buble never ending
still beginning
fighting still and still destroing fighting

17

still and still destroy

=ing if the world be worth thy winning

think o think it worth enjoying

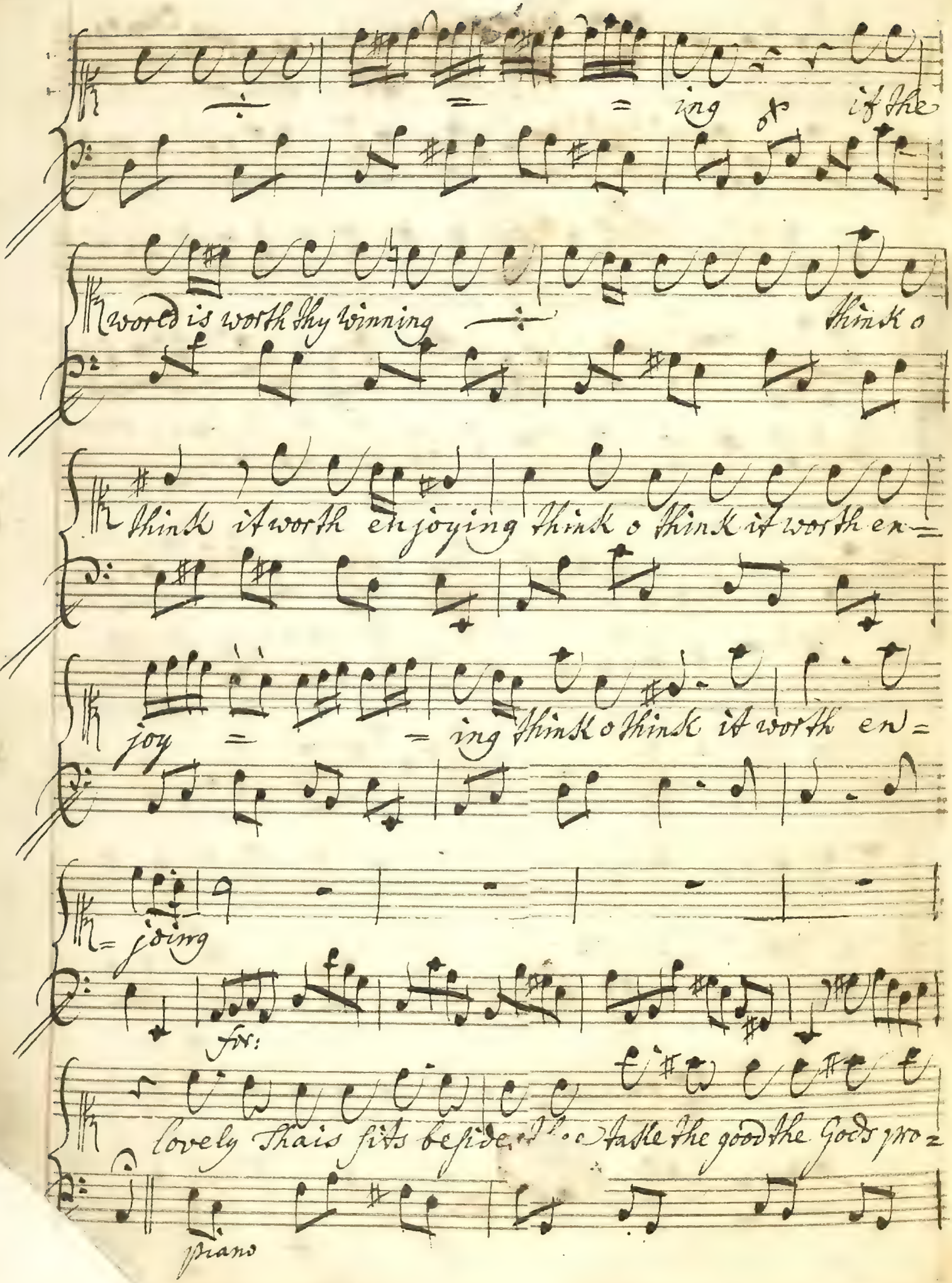
for:

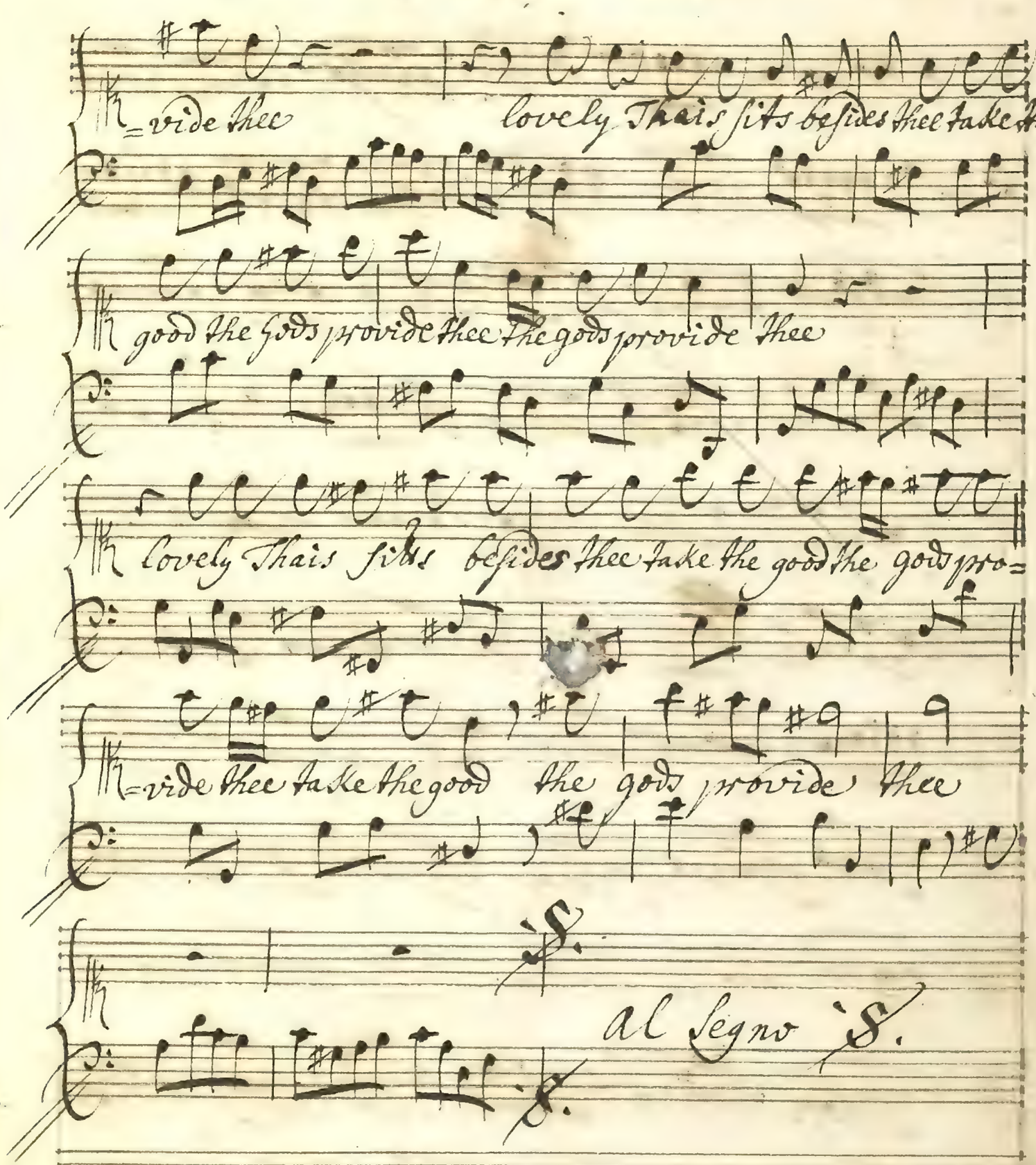
war he sung is toil and trouble Honour

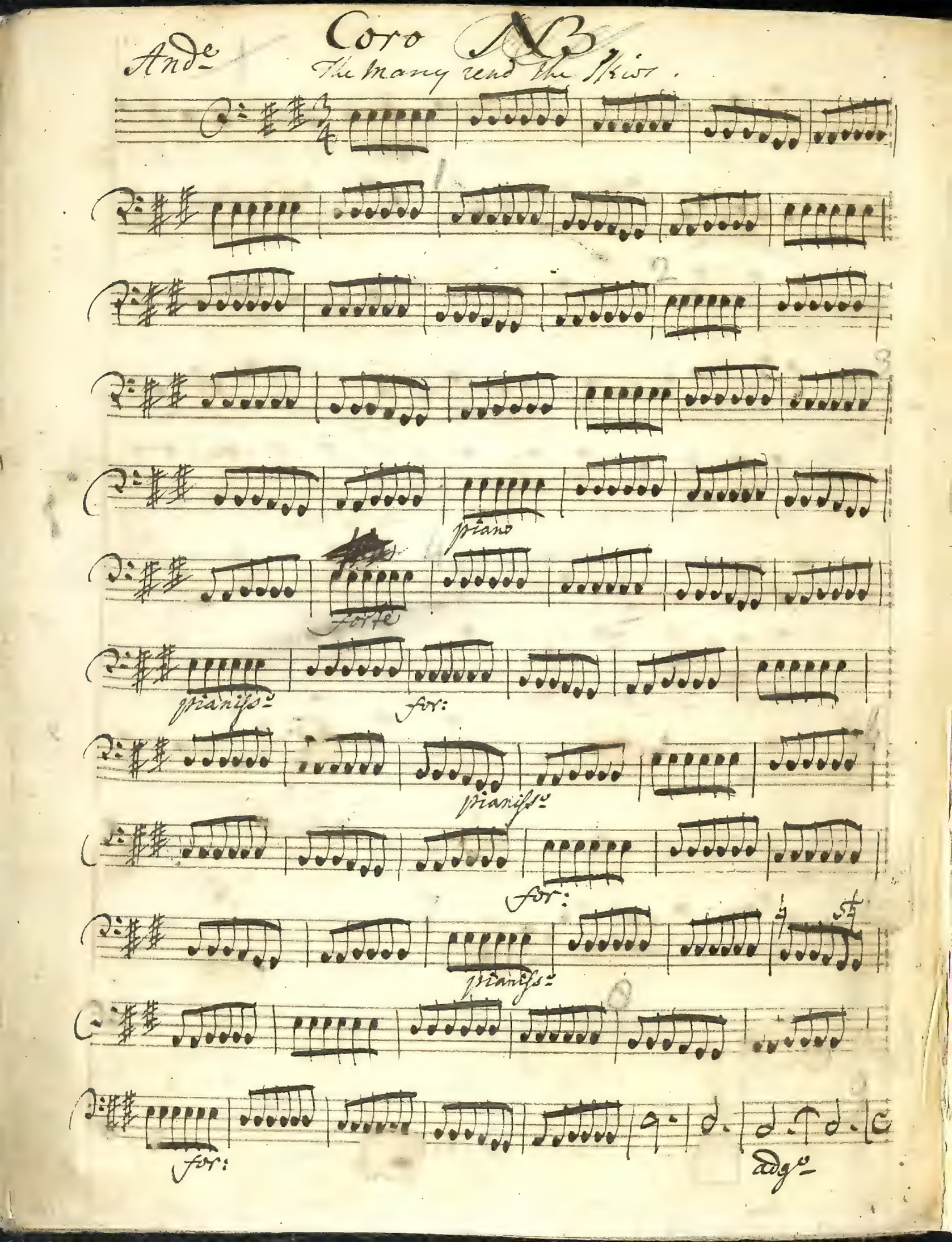
but an empty bubble never ending still be=

for: ſtr

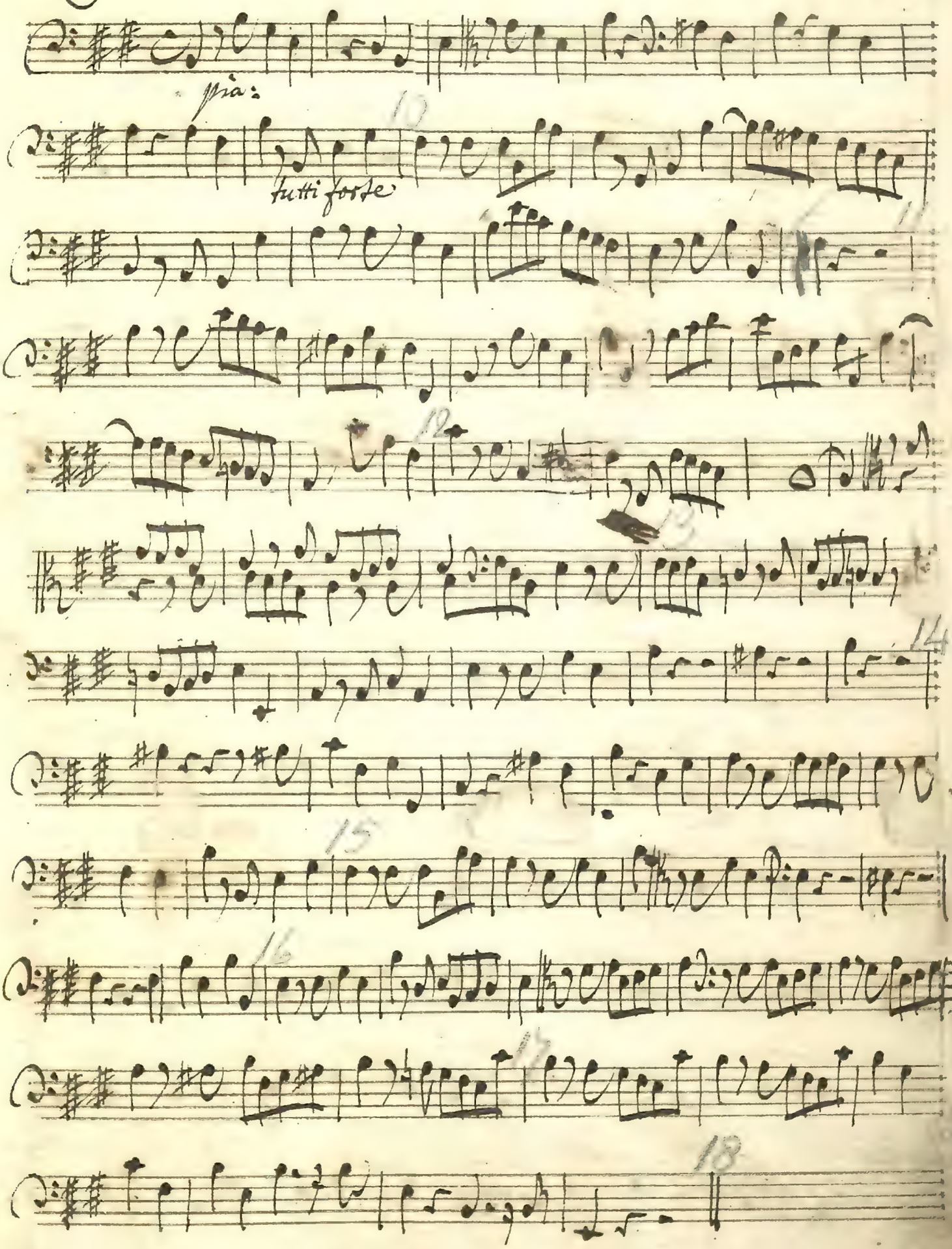
=ginning ſtill beginning fighting ſtill and ſtill deſtroying fighting


ing if the
world is worth thy winning think o
think it worth enjoying think o think it worth en=
joy = = ing think o think it worth en=
= joing
for:
lovely Thais sits beside the take the good the Gods pro=
piano


=vide thee
lovely Thais sits besides thee take the
good the gods provide thee The gods provide thee
lovely Thais sits besides thee take the good the gods pro=
=vide thee take the good the gods provide thee
D.S.
al Segno 𝄋.


Andᵉ
Coro NB
The Many rend the Skies.
piano
forte
pianissᵒ
for:
pianissᵒ
for:
pianissᵒ
for:
adgᵒ

Allegro



a tempo giusto

Sig.ra Strada

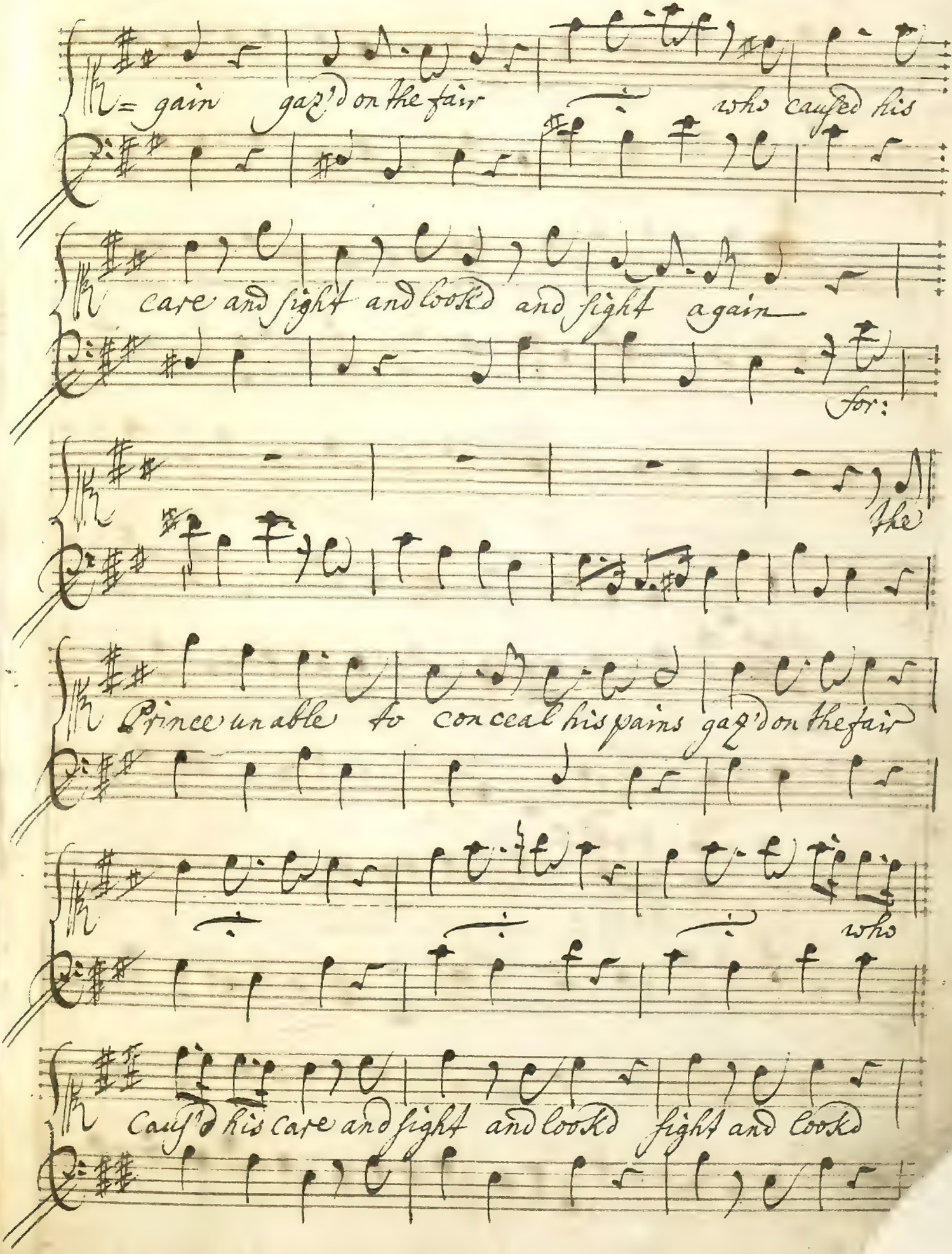
6

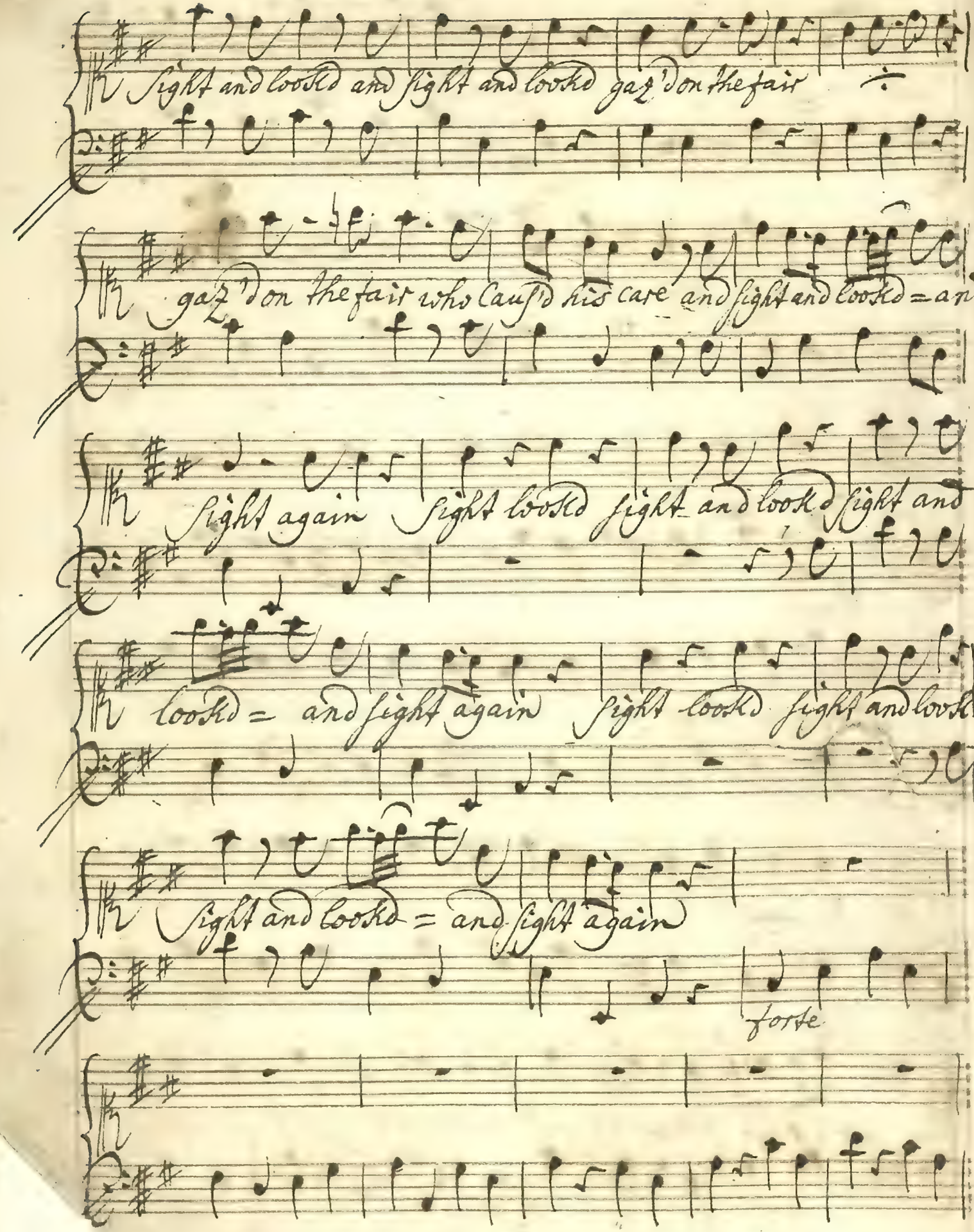
the Prin.e unable to Conceal his

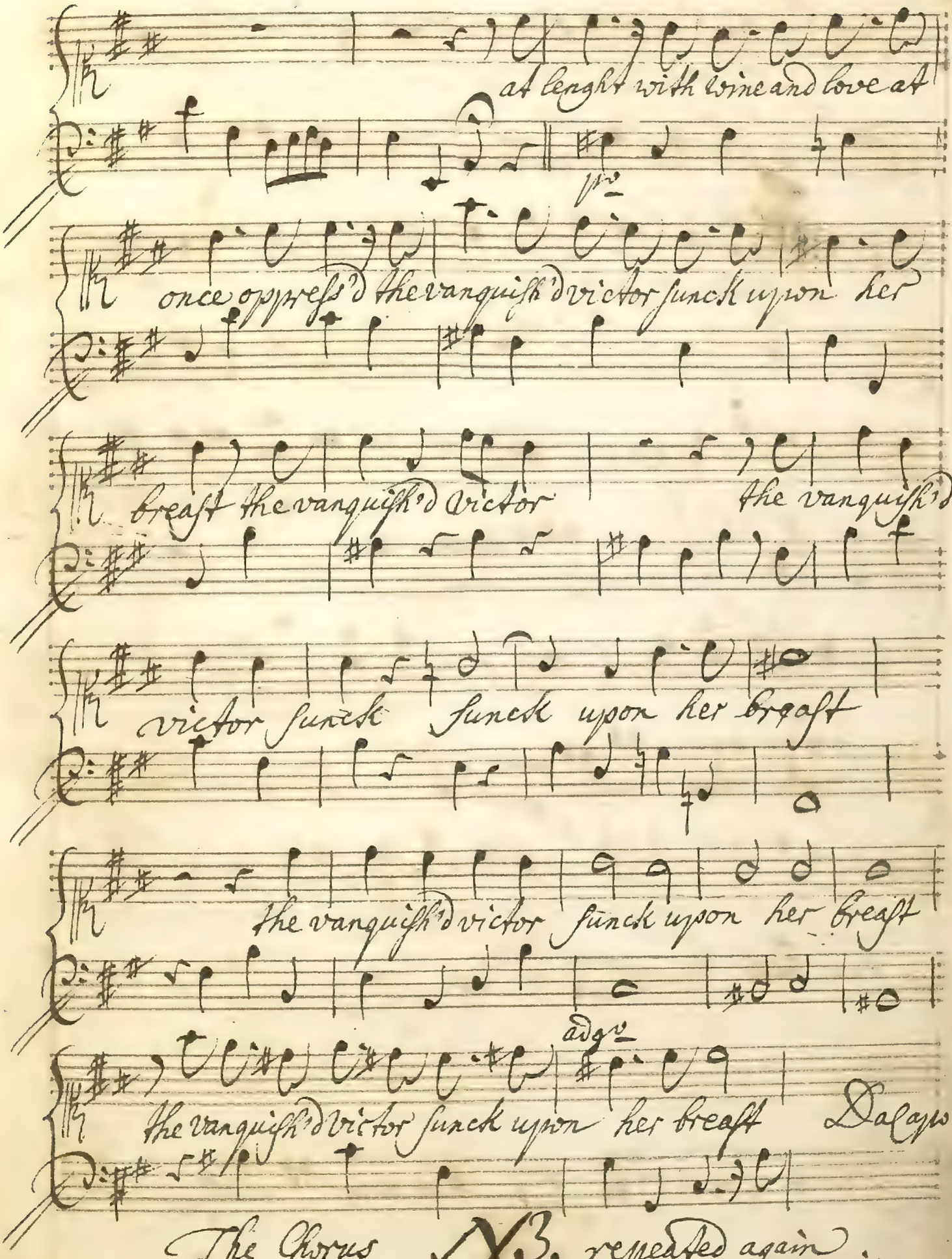
piano

pain gaz'd on the fair who caus'd his care and

sight and look'd sight and look'd sight and look'd and sight a=


= gain gaz'd on the fair
who caused his
care and sight and look'd and sight again
for:
the
Prince unable to conceal his pains gaz'd on the fair
who
caus'd his care and sight and look'd sight and look'd


Sight and looked and sight and looked gaz'd on the fair
gaz'd on the fair who caus'd his care and sight and looked = and
sight again sight looked sight and looked sight and
looked = and sight again sight looked sight and looked
sight and looked = and sight again
forte



The Chorus N3. repeated again.

end of the first part.

~~Concert Con Violini No. 2.~~ ~~Second Part.~~ ~~Cantata~~. 2d Part

Mr Beard

andante

Senza Contra Basso

now strike the golden Lyre again

a louder yet

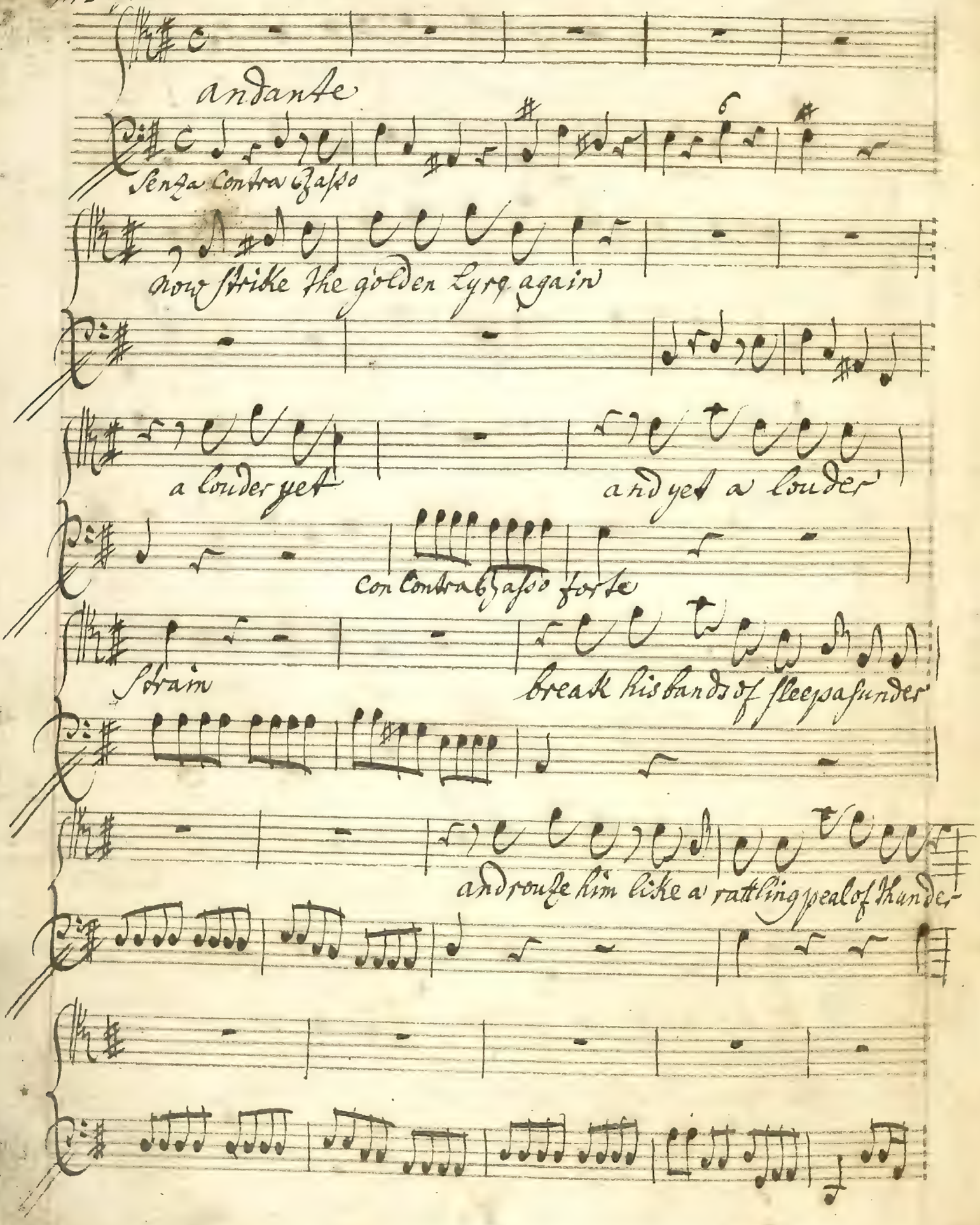
and yet a louder

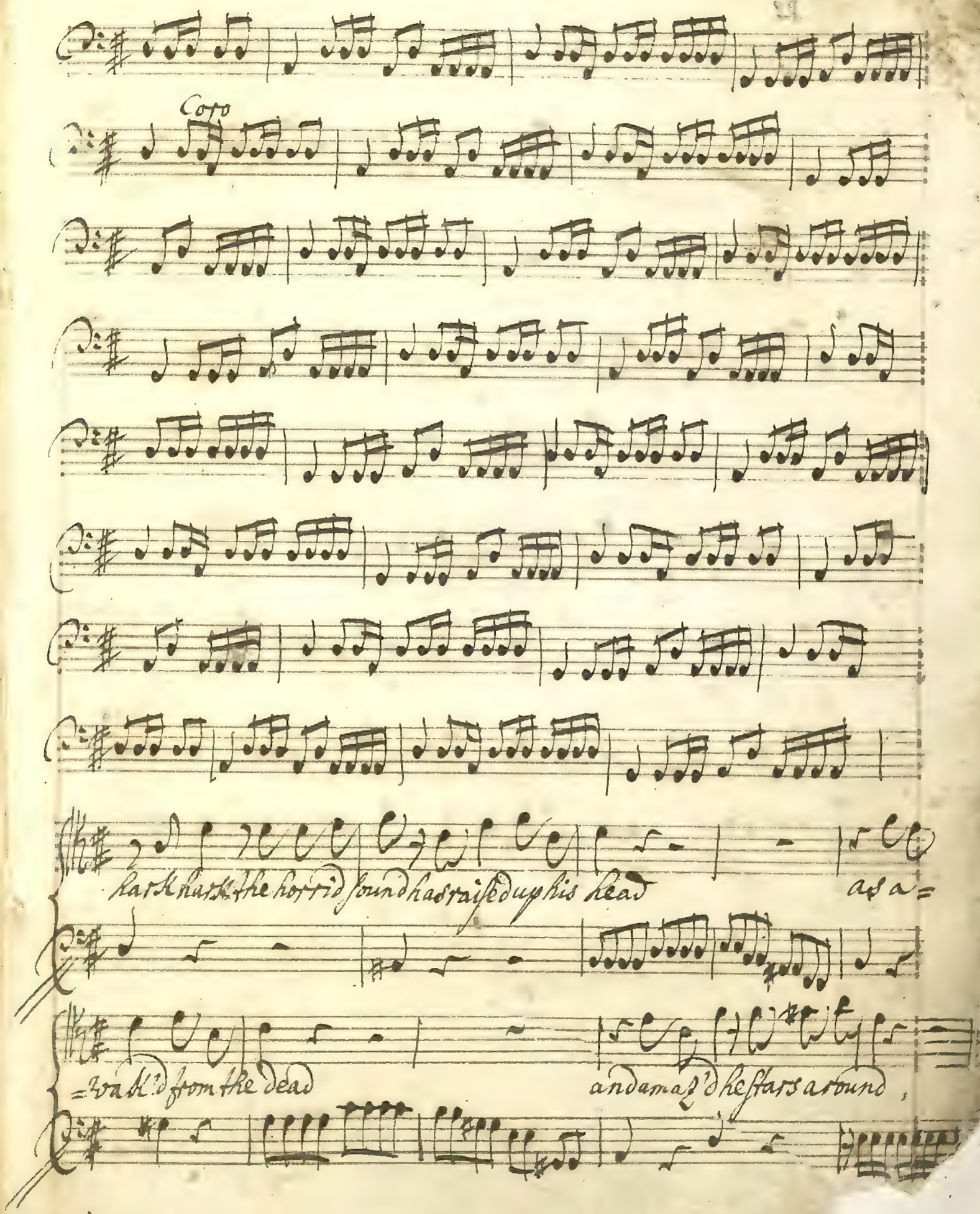
Con Contra Basso forte

Strain

break his bands of sleep asunder

and rouse him like a rattling peal of thunder




Coro
hark hark the horrid sound has raised up his head
as a=
=wak'd from the dead
and amaz'd he stars around,

And allegro

Mr Chard

Revenge ÷ revenge Timotheus cries

piano

revenge ÷ re=

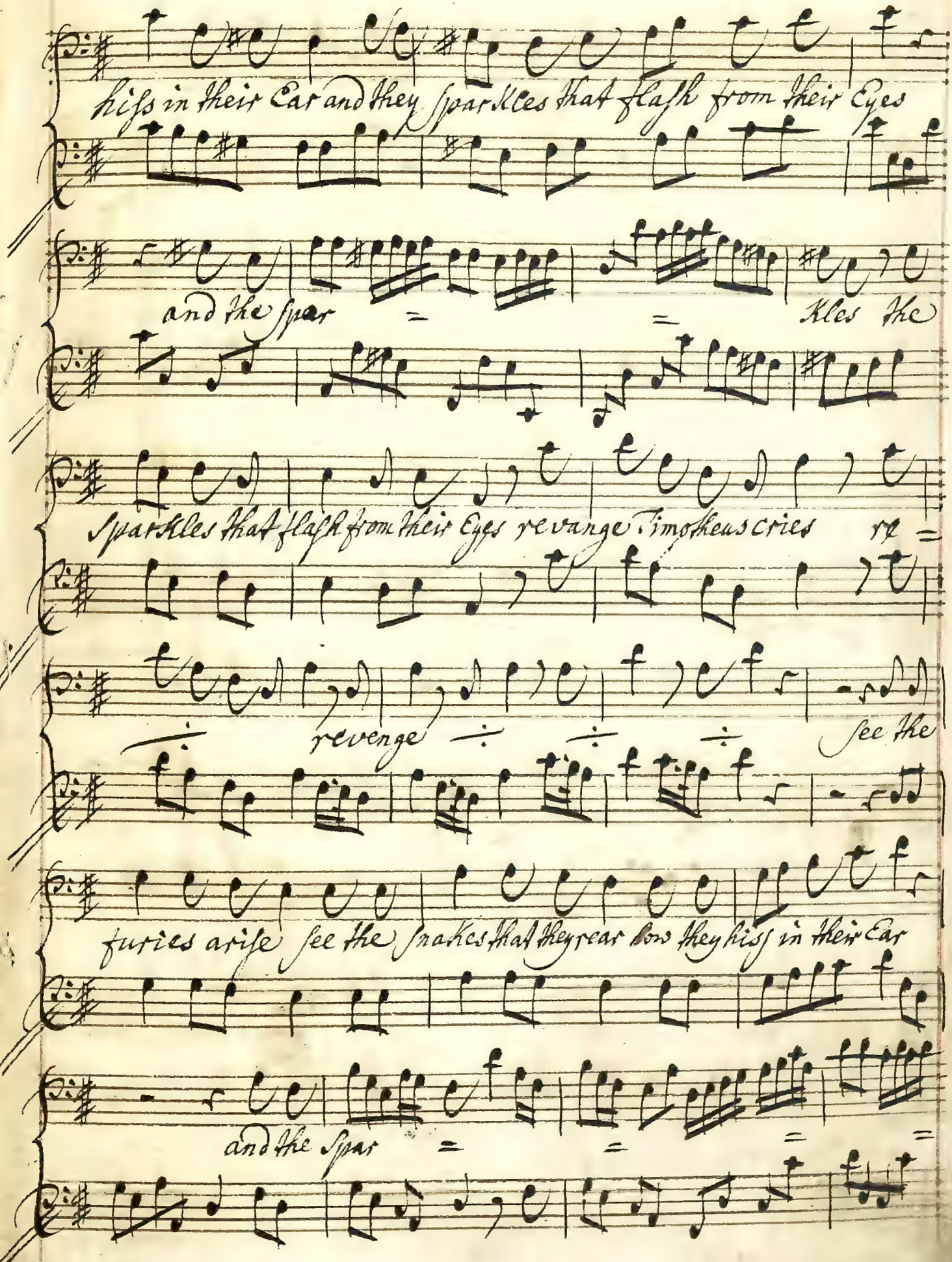
=venge Timotheus cries

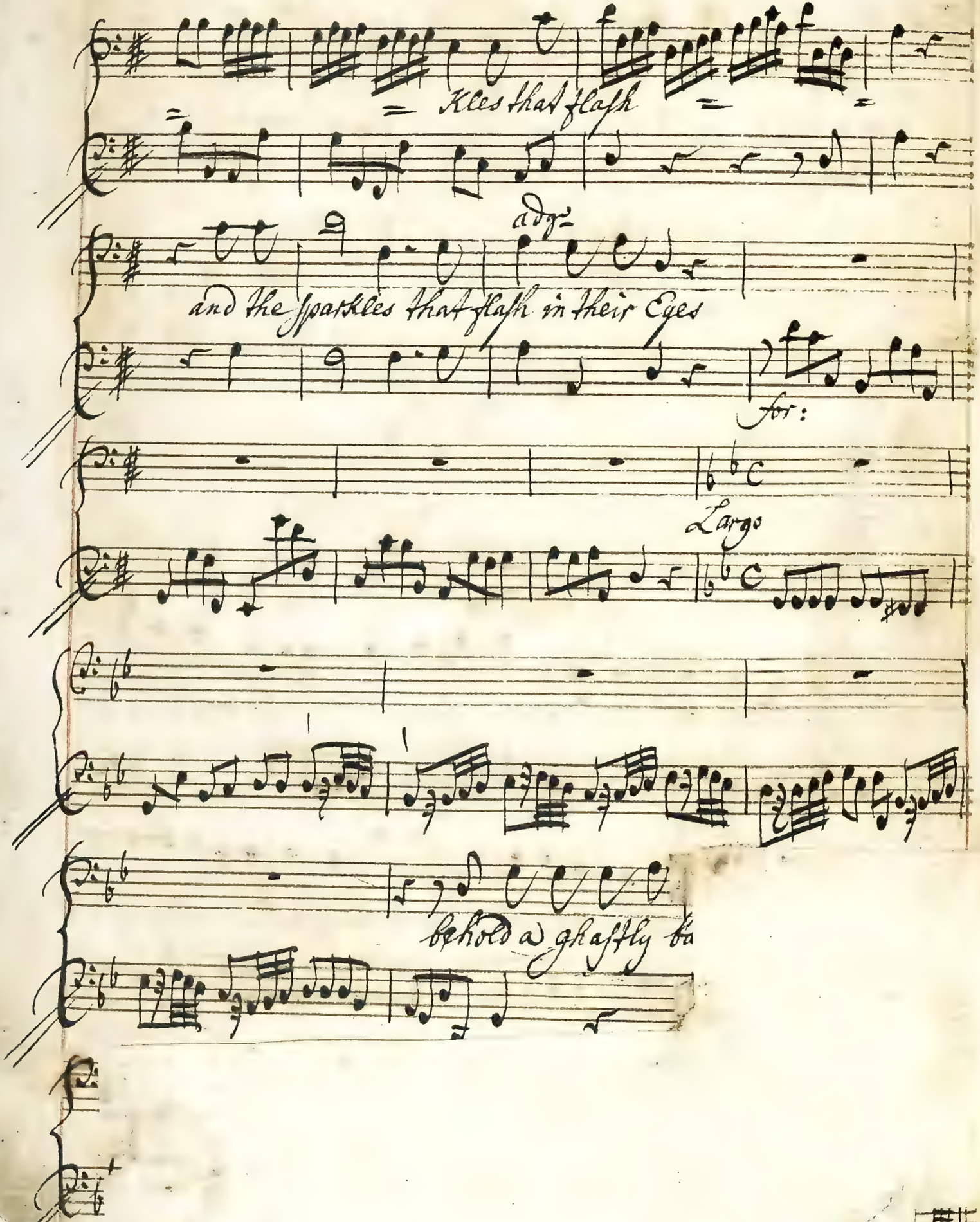
revenge Timotheus Cries

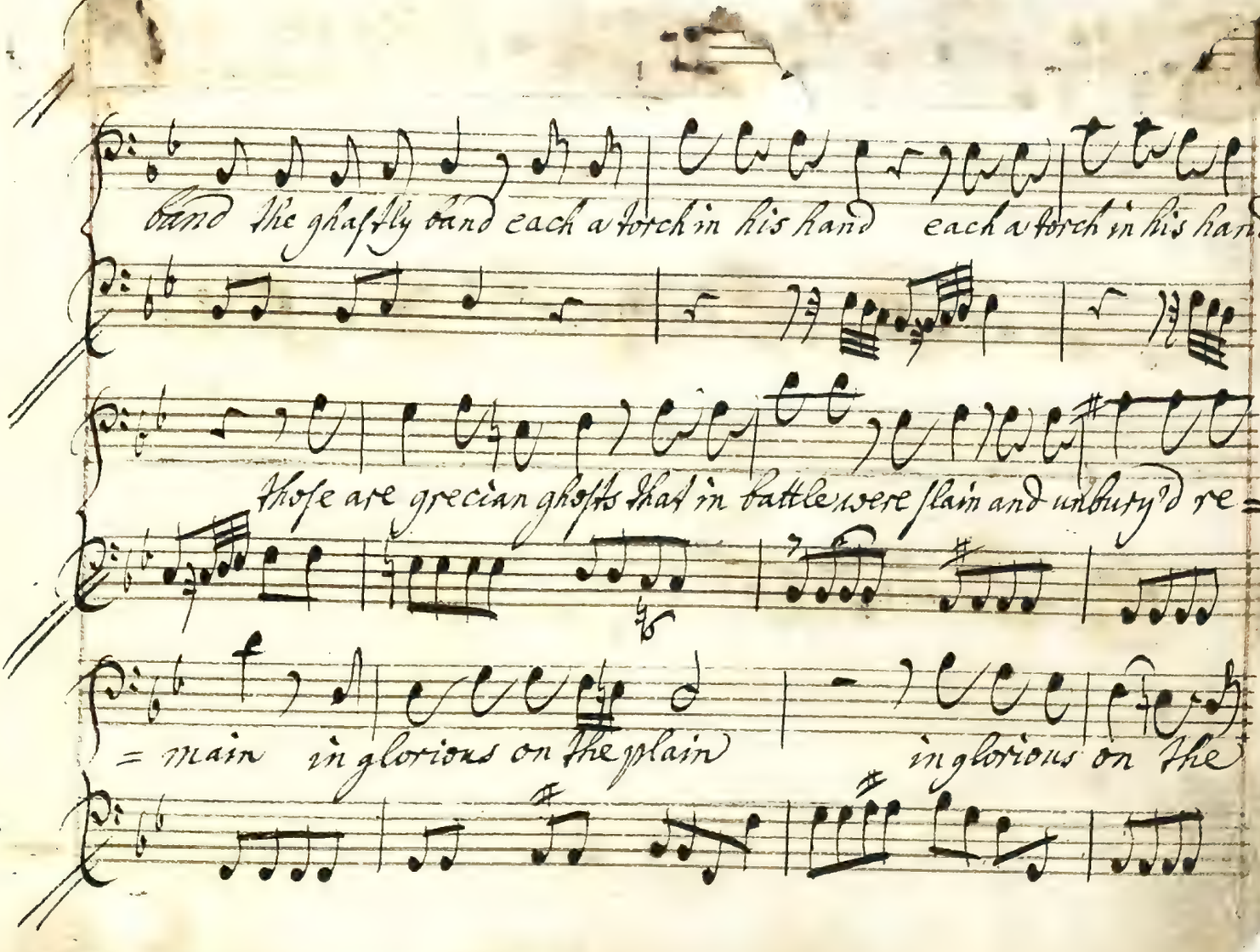
pia

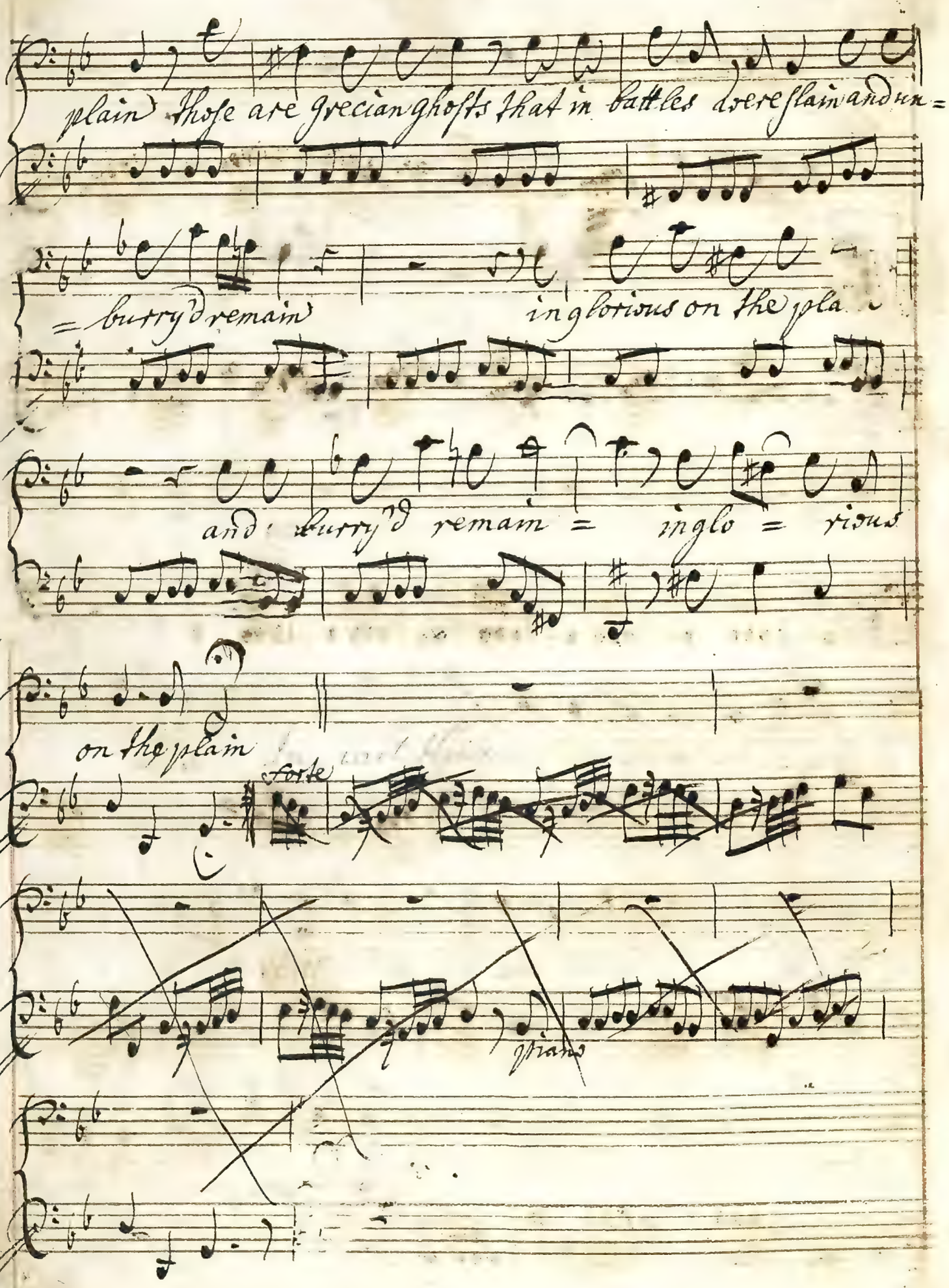
See the furies arise

See the snakes that they rear how they


hiſs in their Ear and they Sparkles that flash from their Eyes
and the Spar = = Kles the
Sparkles that flash from their Eyes revange Timotheus cries re =
revenge
See the
furies arise See the Snakes that they rear how they hiss in their Ear
and the Spar = = = =


Kles that flash
adg-
and the Sparkles that flash in their Eyes
for:
Largo
behold a ghastly


band the ghastly band each a torch in his hand each a torch in his hand
those are grecian ghosts that in battle were slain and unburyd re =
= main in glorious on the plain
in glorious on the


plain Those are grecian ghosts that in battles were slain and un =
= burry'd remain
in glorious on the pla
and burry'd remain = inglo = rious
on the plain
forte
piano

Accompag.

Mr. Beard.

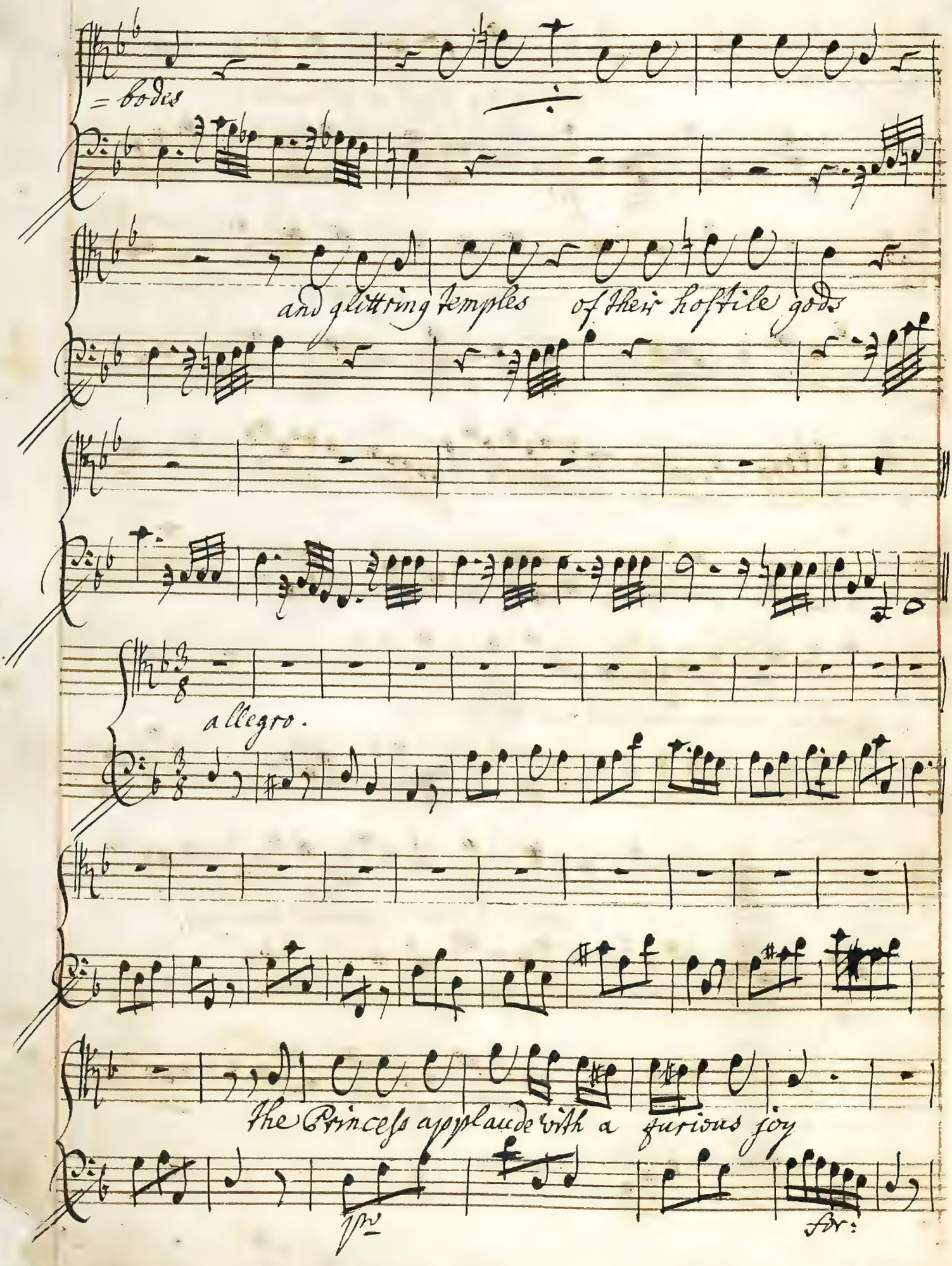
give the

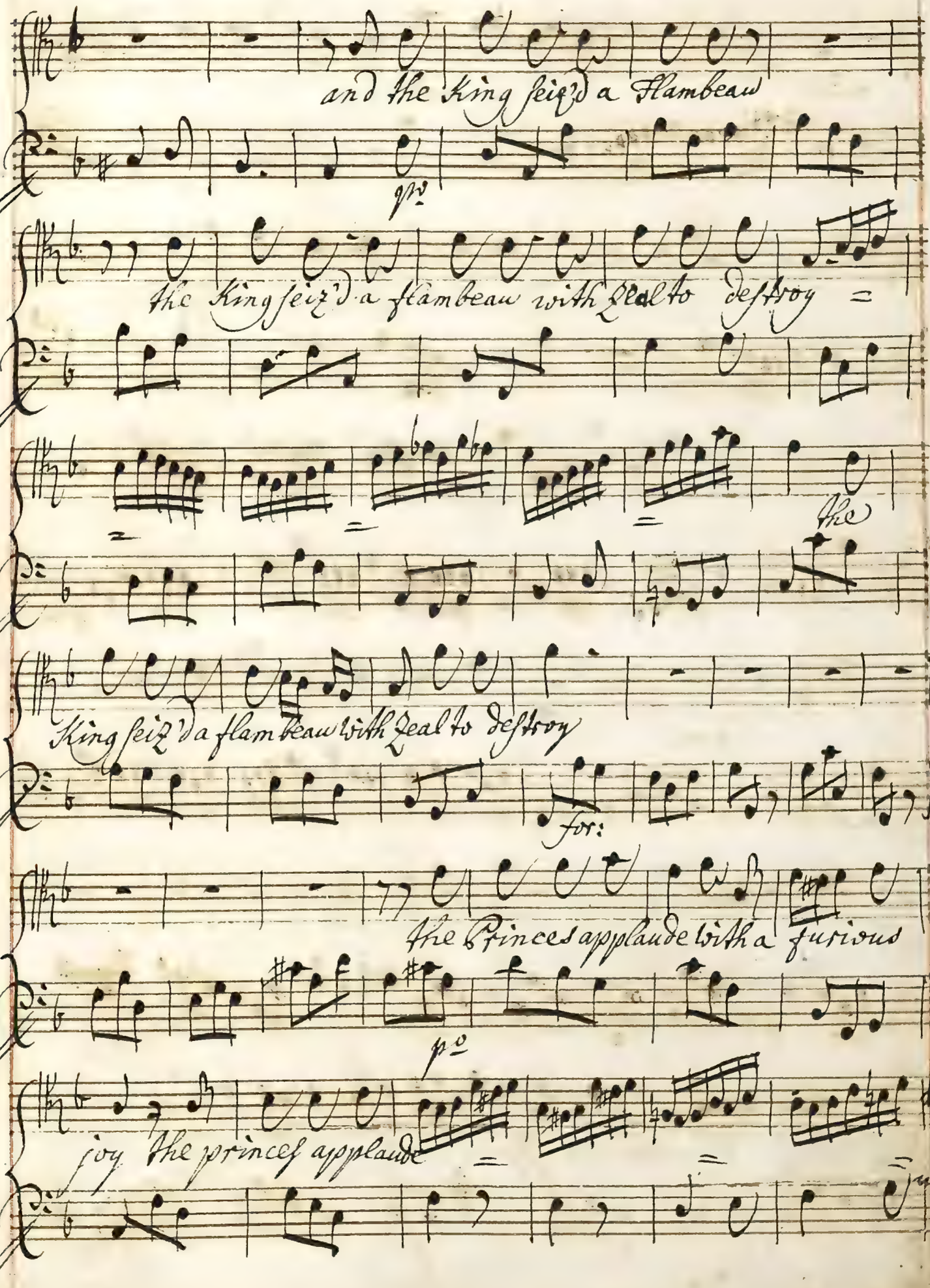
vengeance due to the valiant Crew

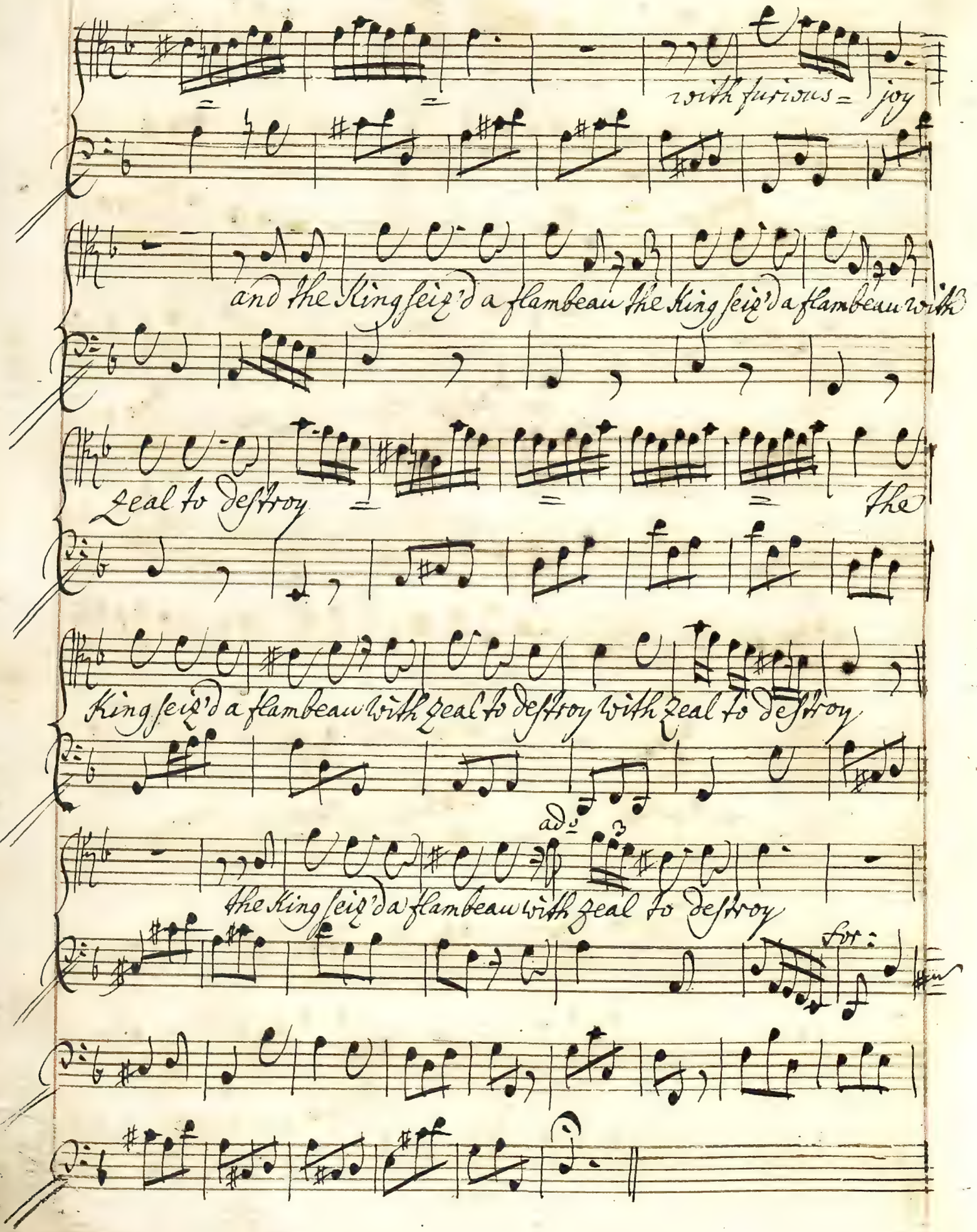
behold

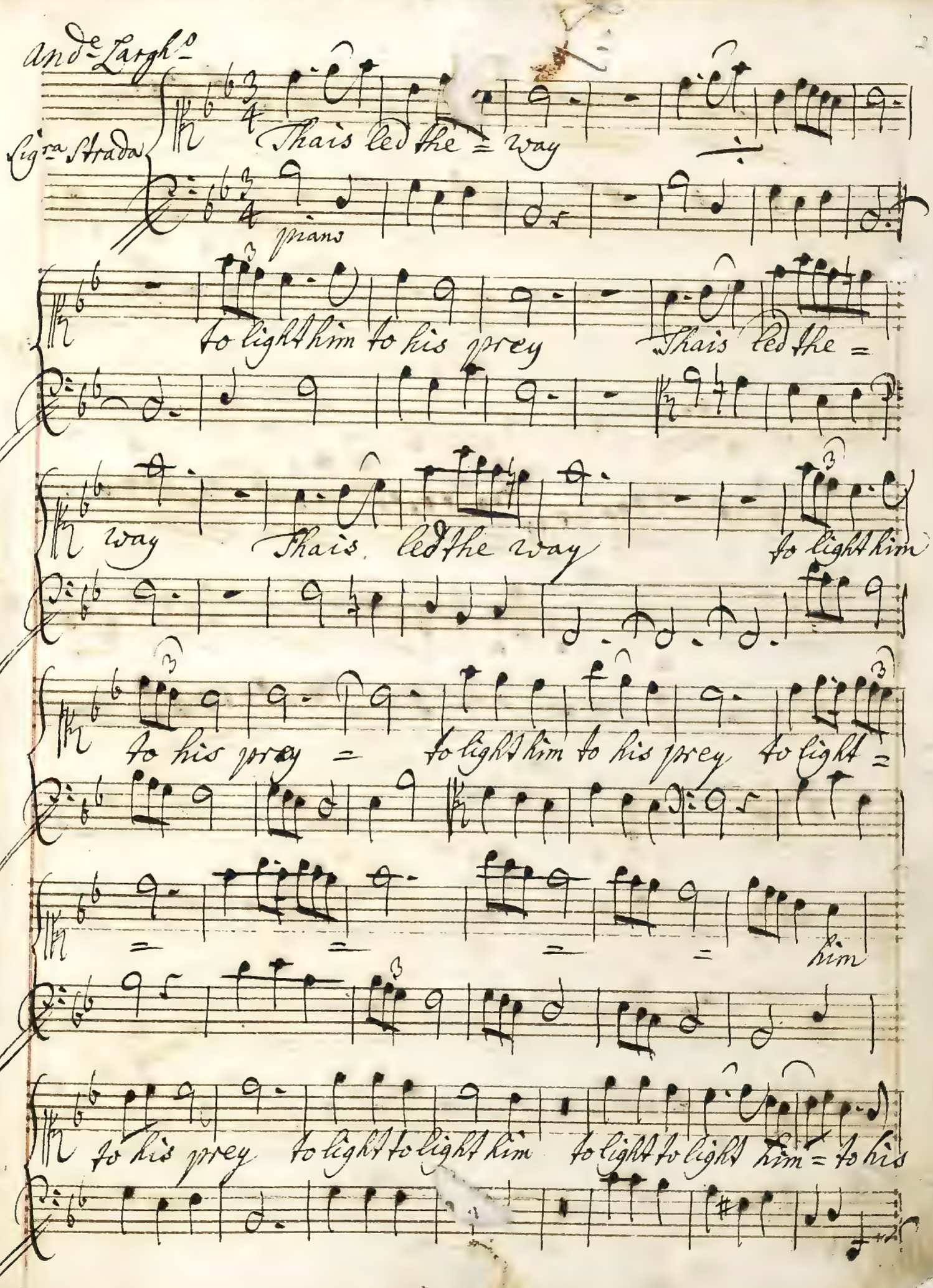
how they toss their torches on high

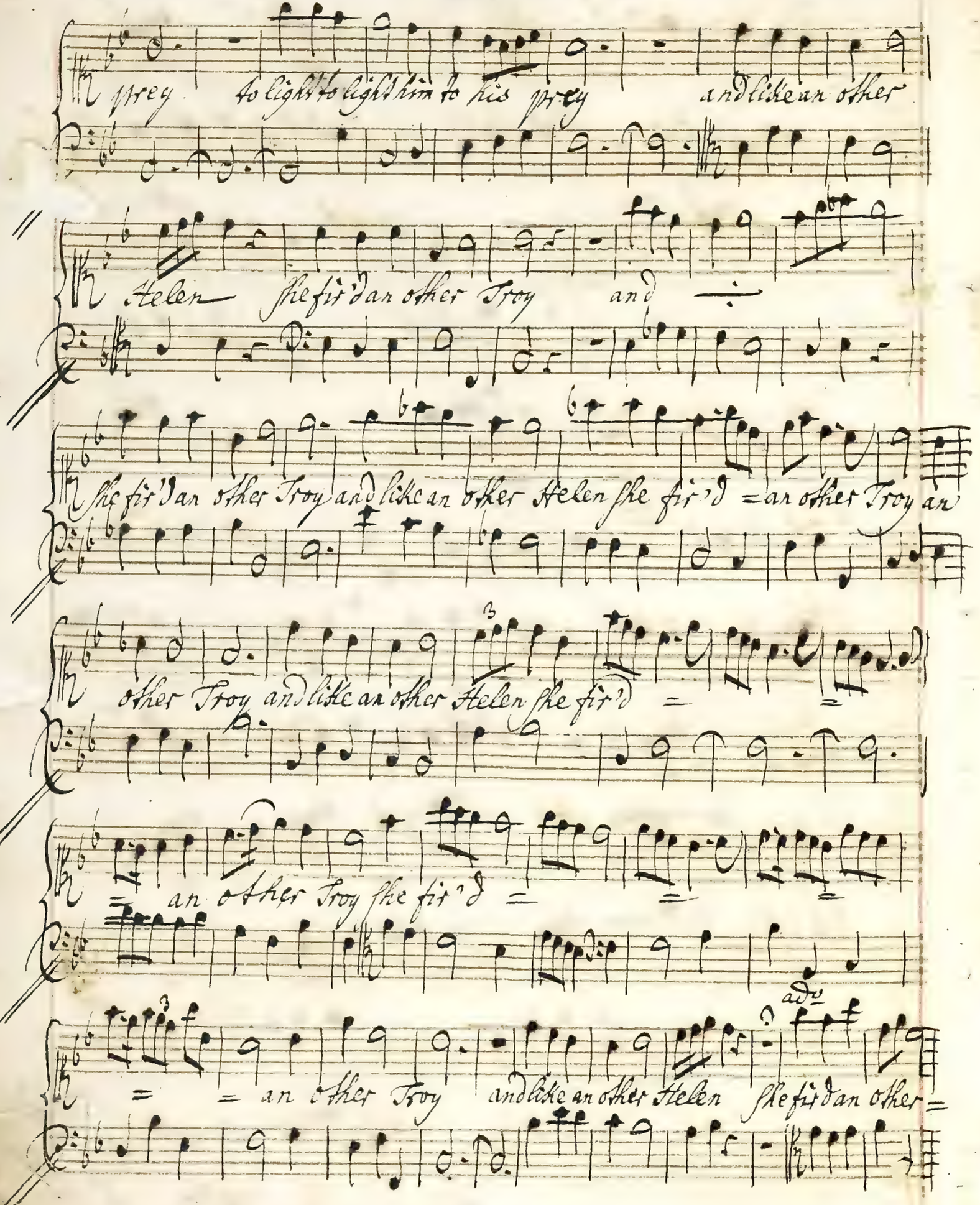
how they point to the Persians a-

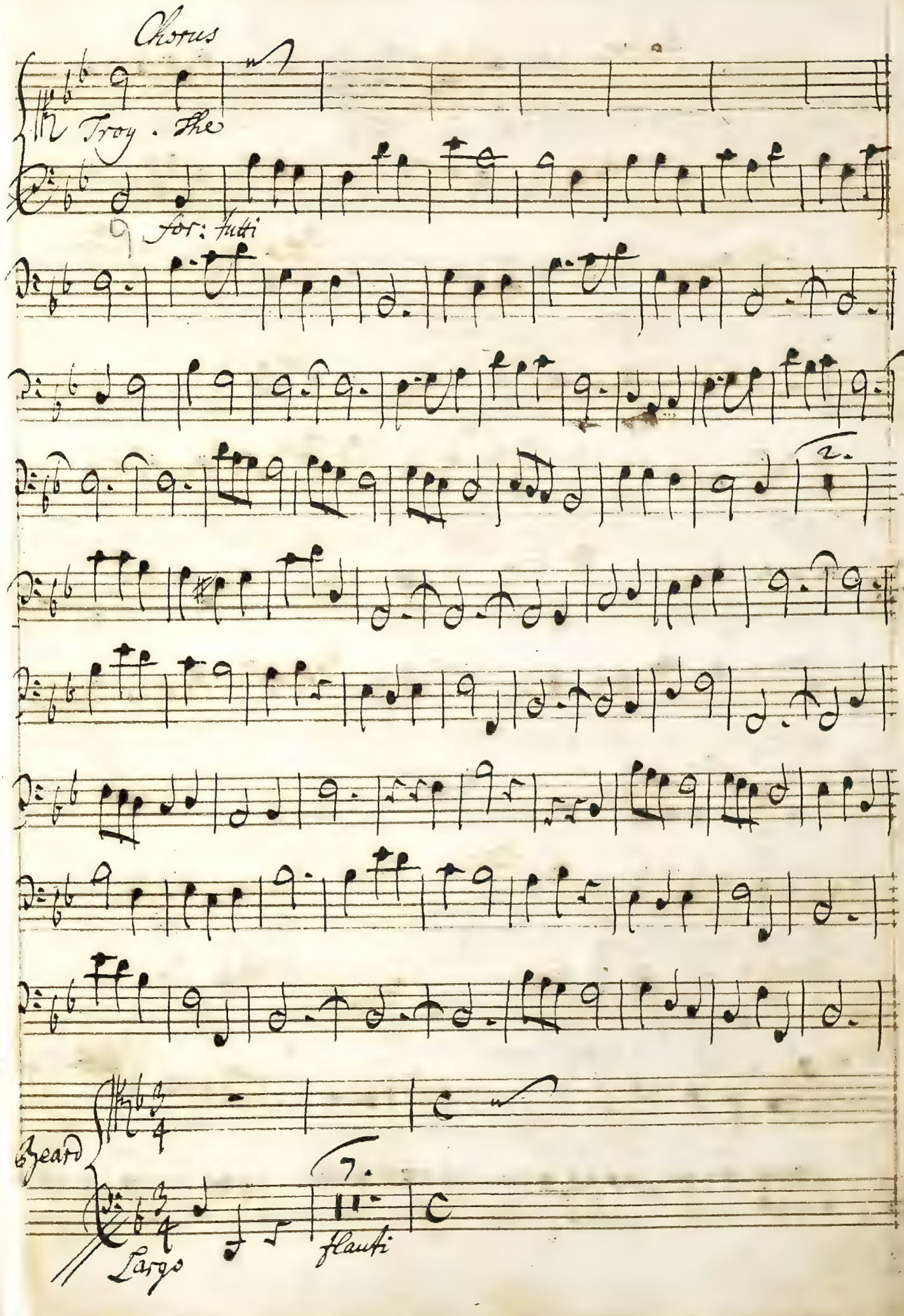

= bodes
and glittring temples of their hostile gods
allegro.
The Princess applaude with a furious joy
pr
for:

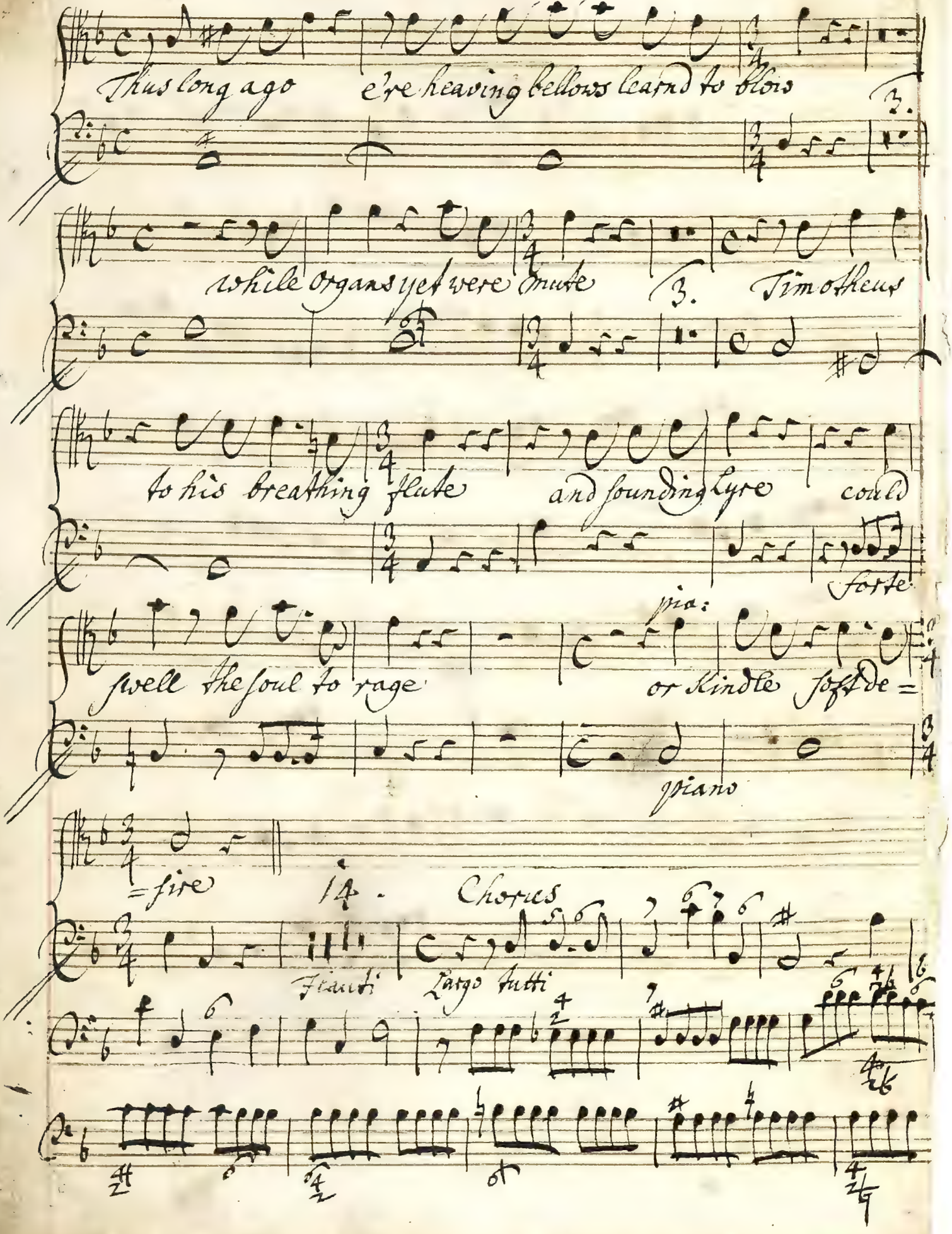

and the King seiz'd a flambeau
ppp
the King seiz'd a flambeau with zeal to destroy
the
King seiz'd a flambeau with zeal to destroy
for:
the Princes applaude with a furious
joy the princes applaude

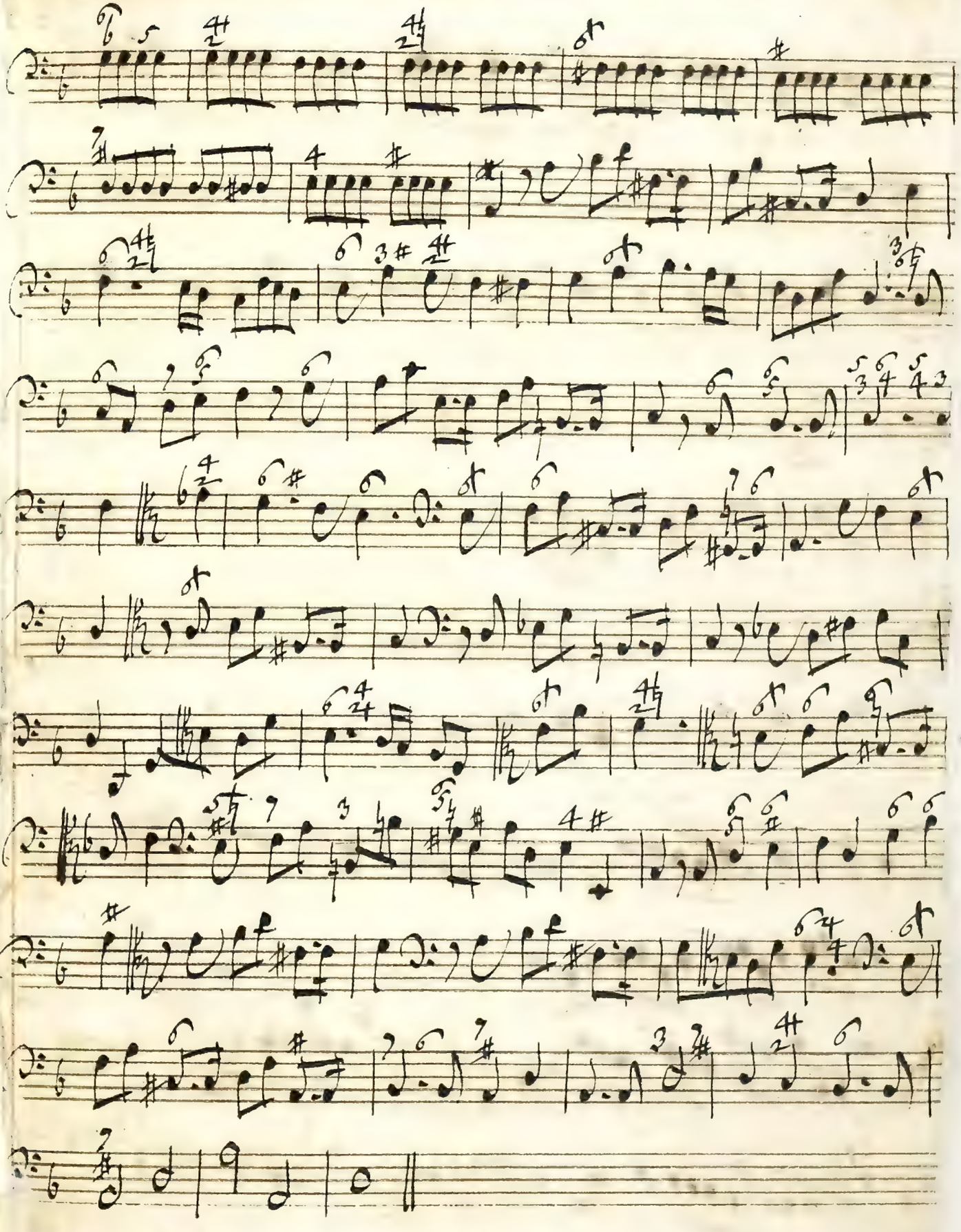

with furious joy
and the King seiz'd a flambeau the King seiz'd a flambeau with
Zeal to destroy the
King seiz'd a flambeau with Zeal to destroy with Zeal to destroy
ad
the King seiz'd a flambeau with Zeal to destroy
for

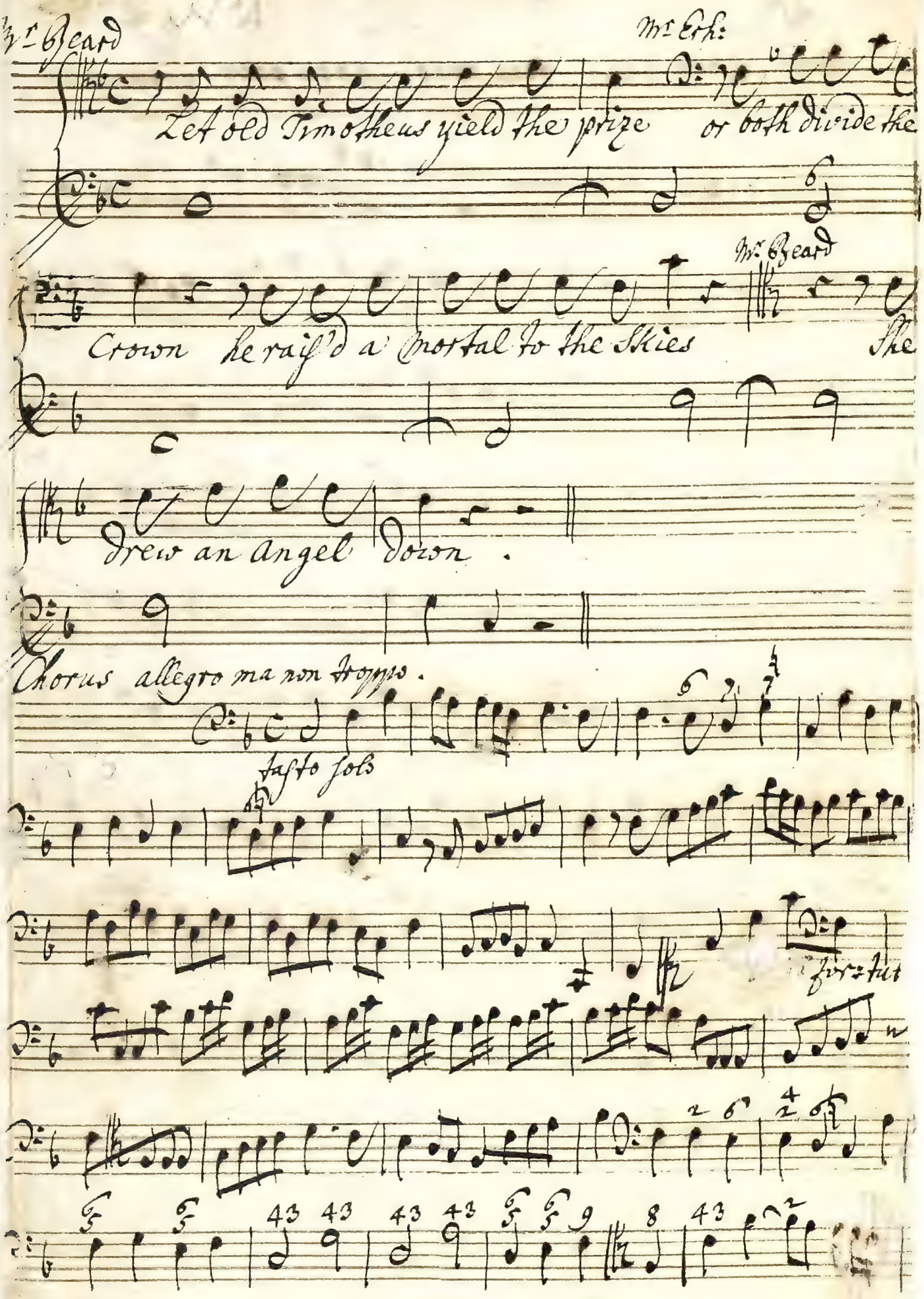

and.te Largh.o
Sig.ra Strada
Thais led the = way
piano
to light him to his prey
Thais led the =
way
Thais led the way
to light him
to his prey =
to light him to his prey
to light =
=
=
=
=
him
to his prey
to light to light him
to light to light him = to his


prey to light to light him to his prey and like an other
Helen she fir'd an other Troy and
she fir'd an other Troy and like an other Helen she fir'd = an other Troy an
other Troy and like an other Helen she fir'd = =
= an other Troy she fir'd = = =
= = an other Troy and like an other Helen she fir'd an other =
adv


Chorus
Troy . The
for: tutti
Beard
Largo
flauti


Thus long ago
e're heaving bellows learnd to blow
3.
while Organs yet were mute
3. Timotheus
to his breathing flute
and sounding Lyre
could
forte
pia:
swell the soul to rage
or Kindle soft de =
piano
= fire
14. Chorus
Flauti
Largo tutti





Mr. Beard

Let old Timotheus yield the prize

Mr. Erh:

or both divide the

Crown he rais'd a mortal to the Skies

Mr. Beard

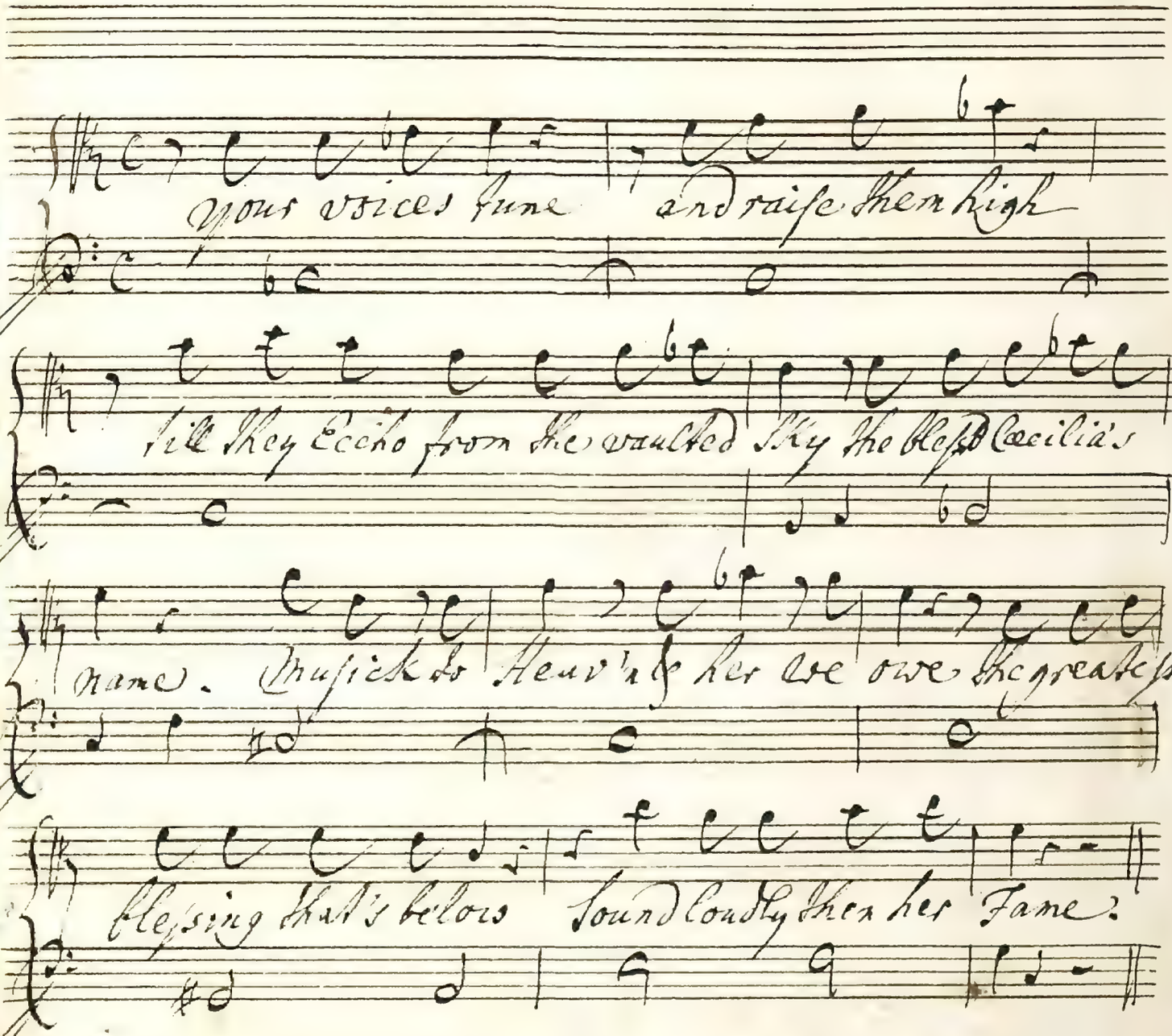
She

drew an Angel down.

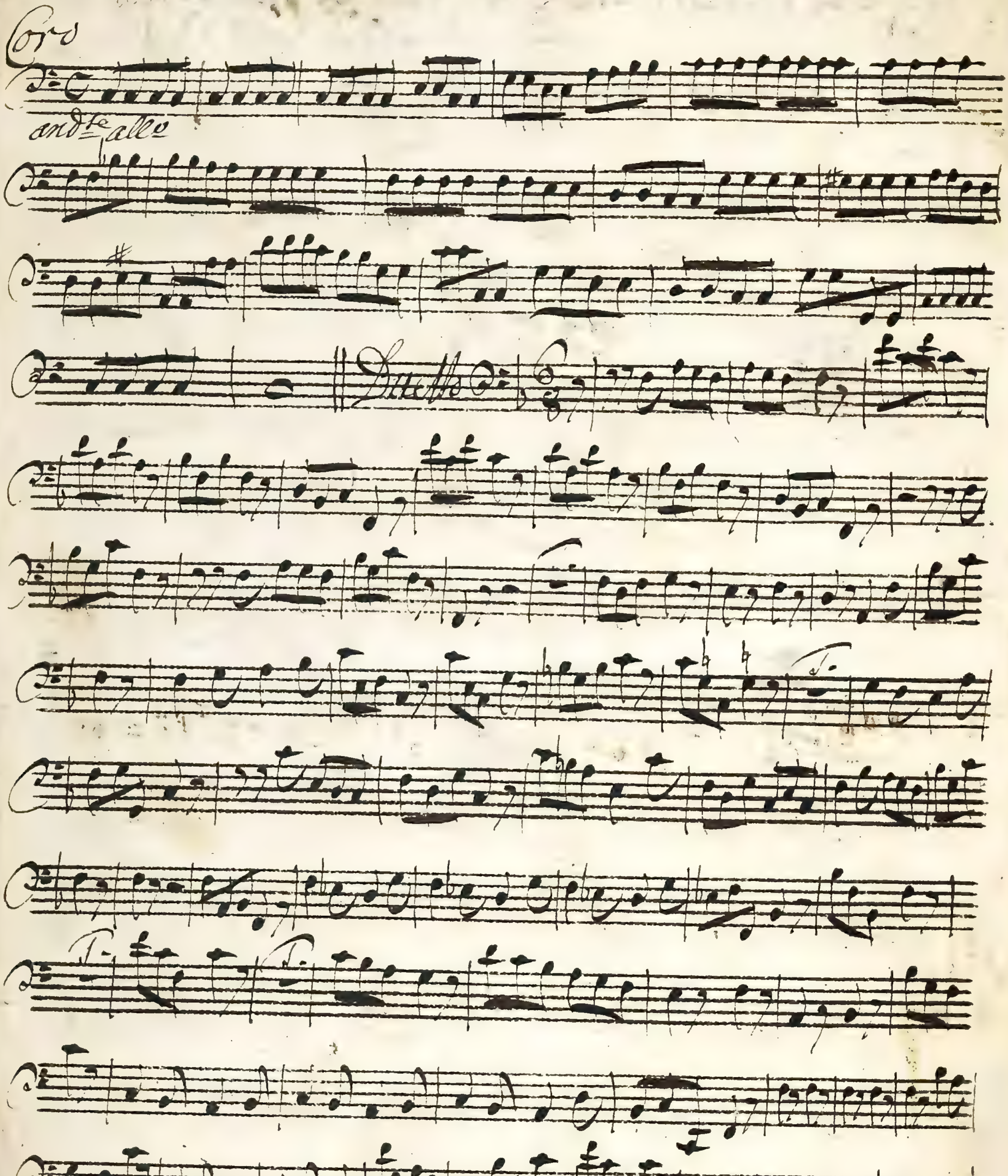
Chorus allegro ma non troppo.

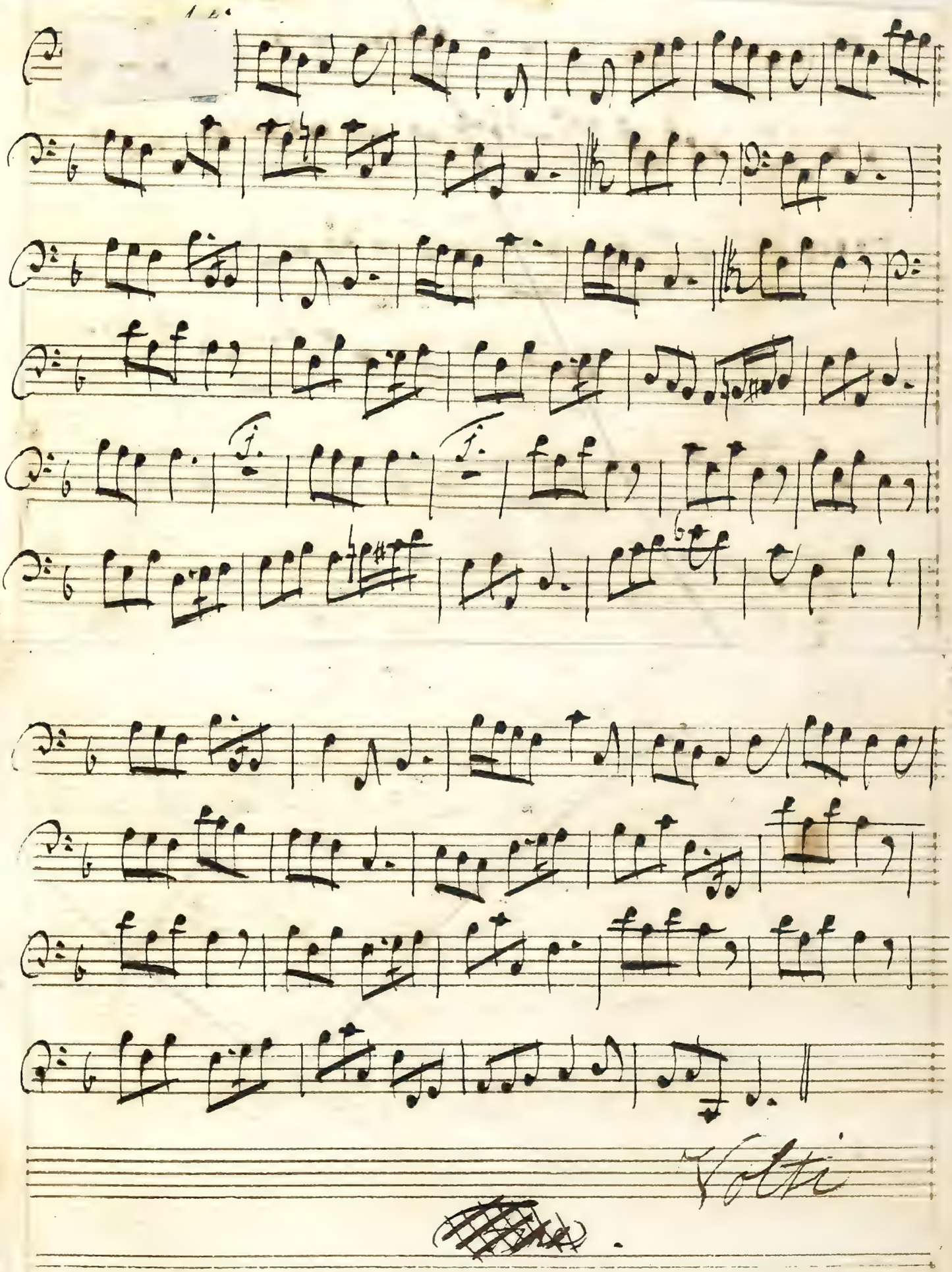
tasto solo

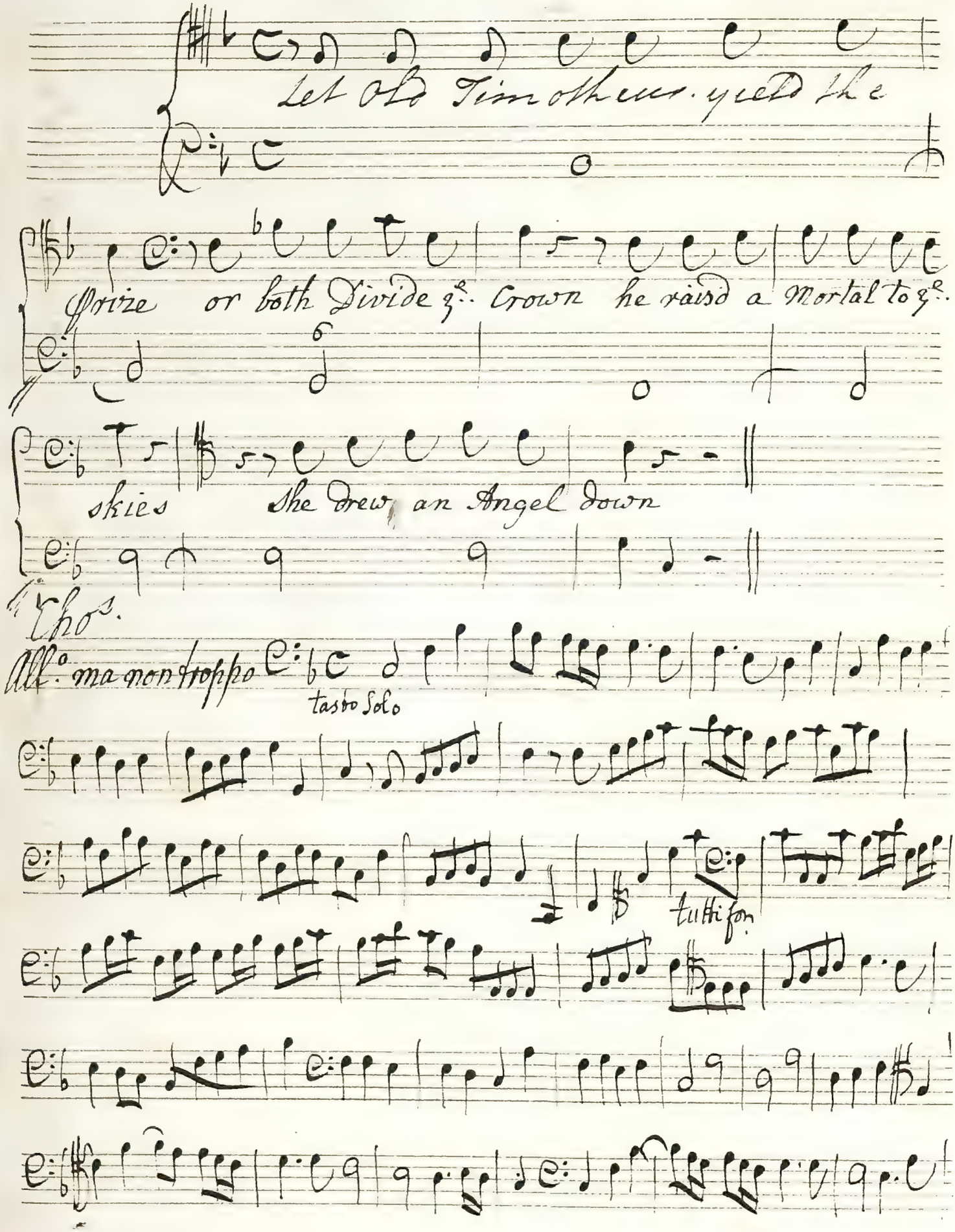
for=tut



Subito il Duetto.


Coro
and.te allo
Duetto
Chorus




Let Old Timotheus yield the
Prize or both Divide q.e Crown he raisd a Mortal to q.e
skies She drew an Angel down
Chos.
All.o ma non troppo
tasto Solo
tutti for

Adagio

Finis